Drought, A E 6 1 16

St. Cloud Will Do Its Full Share In Voting Bonds For Good Roads

ST. CLOUD HAS THE BEST SOIL, BEST PEOPLE, BEST CLIMATE, TO BE FOUND ON EARTH.

St. Cloud Tribune

ST. CLOUD OFFERS YOU HEALTH, HAPPINESS, PROSPERITY, FOR THE ASKING.

$1.50 PER YEAR. ST. CLOUD, OSCEOLA COUNTY, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1915. VOLUME 7, NO. 9.

We Must Bond To Get Hard Roads

COUNCIL MAKES ANOTHER SLATE AT FIXING SALARIES OF OFFICERS

The Council met in adjourned session Monday night, and passed the ordinance defining the duties of the several officers, the full text of which will be found in this issue. Now that the several heads of the different departments know the extent of their powers and duties, there will be no hitch in administering the affairs of the city.

The question of fixing the salaries of the several officers was taken up and on motion of Councilman Buckmaster all past action along that line was crossed from the minutes and a new slate ordered. On this question Mayor Garner made a most timely talk, saying that while the councilmen should be conservative, they should not be penurious, that all salaries should be placed at a figure commensurate with the duties of the office.

After the Mayor's splendid address a general discussion ensued, no two councilmen appearing to think along the same line. When the smoke had cleared away and the Clerk summed up the votes it was found that the following rates of pay would be drawn during this term of office, provided the ordinance is not changed when it comes up for final passage at the next meeting:

Mayor	$100
Clerk and Auditor	720
Assessor and Collector	720
Sanitary Inspector	200
Treasurer	200
Superintendent of Streets	600

The question of passing an ordinance preventing real estate dealers and hotel runners from soliciting passengers at the depot was discussed, but no action was taken. This is a nuisance that needs correction, but the railroad is powerless in the matter unless the council passes an ordinance making it a misdemeanor to ply one's calling at the depot, therefore, if the council desires that nuisance abated it should take action without delay. There is nothing more annoying to a new-comer than to have to be solicited to buy this or that as soon as he steps from the train, and we hope our councilmen can see their way clear to successfully handle this matter.

REAL ESTATE SALES RECENTLY REPORTED IN THE WONDER CITY

The followng sales of real estate were reported yesterday to the Tribune:

Leon D. Lamb:—Lot 1, block 128, to John Daniels, who will erect a brick building on it; lots 9 and 10, block 73, to P. Strode, who is now erecting a very fine bungalow and will make his future home in St. Cloud; the home of J. C. Burnett, lot 3, block 181, to L. E. Stallcop, of Long Praire, Minn.; beautiful home of J. E. Wills, on New York avenue, to A. S. Craig, who will bring his family to live here; lots 9, 10, 11 and 12, block 77, to C. W. Wills; lots 2, 3 and 4, block D, of Doop's Addition, to C. John; lots 3 and 4, block, and tracts 72 and 73, in section 14, Township 27, Range 30, to S. O. Phelan; lots 15 and 16, block 246, to Mr. VanMeter, from Maine. He will locate permanently in St. Cloud.

Diefendorf & Watts:—Tracts 66 and 79, Section 9, Township 26, Range 30, to Mr. Hager, of Washington, D. C.; tract 343, Section 3, Township 26, Range 30, to Mr. Clark of Montana; lots 17, 18 and 19, block 299, and 6-room house, to Miss Mary Thorndike.

S. W. Porter:—Lot 14, block 163, located between Mr. Porter's new brick building and the Northern Pharmacy, to A. W. Gustus.

Big Meeting of Odd Fellows in Orlando

Monday evening, October 18th, about thirty-five St. Cloud Odd Fellows and Rebeccas motored over to Orlando and attended a regular meeting of the lodge there, in which work was put on in the initiatory degree, and was most beautifully done.

The lodges at Eustis and Kissimmee were also very well represented.

(Continued on page 8)

HOSPITAL ONE OF ST. CLOUD'S URGENT NEEDS---D. H. JENNINGS

Editor Tribune:—

I come to you for fresh light in reference to the actions of the citizens at their meeting last week relative to our some day having a suitable hospital or "home rest" for those who from past services frequently require a place to go to get properly a little mending up of their depleted physical system.

St. Cloud, with her grand climatic rating, her daily increase of citizenship of people that are a credit to any community, the one hundred and one advantages here in our Wonder City for a long and prosperous life, the very active movement of late to put our city in the class where she really belongs, up-to-date in everything that is wholesome, prosperous and desirable, surely calls for positive activity, free from bickerings or personal preference from the citizens' committee in charge to make their labours not the least or last in giving assurance to the St. Cloud citizens, that we will at an early day have ready for occupancy a hospital. Not for ornament; not for the name of having such a needed building in our midst, but as a real necessity. In my opinion, such a building, fully equipped for actual service, can be created here within the next six months, without the additional cost of one dollar to the tax payers of St. Cloud.

I regret to say that I was unavoidably taken out of the city the day the meeting was held for that purpose. Thus my coming to you—the father of this project—for more light.

Yours for a better St. Cloud,

D. Homer Jennings.

H. D. Lyon Returns From New York

H. D. Lyon has just returned from a summer spent in Medina, N. Y., Mr. Lyon says he is so glad to get back to St. Cloud that he can't find the right words to tell it in. Mr. Lyon was here one winter and the idea of another winter in the cold North did not seem good to him. We are glad to have him with us again and hope he decides to remain all the time.

Commissioners Contemplate Calling Bonding Election For Two Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars To Build Hard Surface Road From St. Cloud To Kissimmee, From Kissimmee To Polk County Line and Completing the Designated Dixie Highway Route From St. Cloud To Brevard County Line.

Some seix months ago the Tribune began the agitation for a bond issue to build hard surface roads in Osceola county, and from time to time has presented facts in support of that proposition. When the Tribune first began the fight it had but few followers, but as the people studied the question recruits began to fall in line, and today the feeling is so strong that the county commissioners will call a bonding election in the next few weeks.

There is no use going over the ground and repeating the argument that hard-surface roads are the only thing that will develop our county. That stock argument has been worn threadbare and is conceded by everyone, but there are some people to whom a bond is a nightmare, and will vote against incurring any debt however small or how much good would result therefrom. Those people, we are happy to say, are in the hopeless minority in Osceola county.

Every progressive county in Florida is bonded for the purpose of building hard-surface roads, some for as much as two million dollars, and Osceola county would be standing in its own light did it not keep pace with the grand march.

Osceola county is not bonded for one cent, it does not owe a single penny to any man that it cannot pay on demand, and there is no reason, no sound sense, no argument against the issuing of bonds to build hard-surface roads. To further progress, to keep up with the grand procession we must "dress up" our main highways with some suitable material that will insure comfort, convenience and safety to our own people as well as the thousands who visit us every month of the year.

The great Dixie Highway runs through Osceola county, we are pledged to make it hard-surface from the Orange county line to the Polk county line, and our pledge must be made good.

One of the main tributaries to the Dixie Highway is from Kissimmee to Melbourne, on the East Coast, passing directly through St. Cloud. This road must be put in condition at the earliest possible date, for it will be the one most used by all who make the trip from Chicago to Miami.

The road fund for this year has been exhausted: the law prohibits the commissioners from incurring any debt beyond their income from taxes. Therefore road work must soon cease unless we vote a bond issue.

Now to the crux of the matter.

We believe our people, and when we say our people we mean all the people in Osceola county, will vote a bond issue of TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS to build a hard-surface road from St. Cloud to Kissimmee and from Kissimmee to the Polk county line, and to build a first-class road from St. Cloud to the Brevard county line, the latter being the main tributary to the Dixie Highway.

Now, understand plainly the proposition:

That the commissioners state in their call for a bonding election for Two Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars that the money will be used to build a hard-surface road from St. Cloud to Kissimmee and from Kissimmee to the Polk county line, and make a first-class automobile road from St. Cloud to the Brevard county line.

The Tribune is reliably informed that some of the largest taxpayers in the county favor this plan, that they will do all in their power to carry it to a successful conclusion, and have already begun a campaign of education along that line.

The people of St. Cloud need no education as to the value of good roads to any community. They come from states that have spent millions on highways and the absence of hard roads in Osceola county is to them a constant wonder. The people here will vote for a bond issue provided it is framed on the lines above described. Let us hope the remainder of the county will follow the same course.

We would suggest that the citizens call a general mass meeting to discuss the question. Let the president of the Board of Trade take the first step. There may be some among us who do not thoroughly understand this question, do not understand that it will not cost them one cent more in taxes than they are paying today. Therefore, let's all get together in one grand meeting and talk it over from every angle—the good and the bad. St. Cloud will be a unit for prosperity and development, and show to all the state we are the most prpogressive people in the South.

THOMAS D. CHRISTIE TALKS OF FOREIGN LANDS AND THE WAR

A most charming and kindly gentleman is Thomas D. Christie, who has represented the American Board of Foreign Missions for some 38 years, a great portion of that time being spent with the natives in northern Syria, Tarsus, Asia Minor, Mesopotamia.

Mr. Christie in talking to a Tribune man said that the conditions now existing in the war-ridden sections of Turkey and Syria and Asia were unspeakable. On hearing that the Christians were to be deported he went to Constantinople in their behalf and was frankly told by Enver Pasha, Turkey's minister of war, that no Christians were wanted to witness the acts of the Turks and that he was not allowed to return. He has since heard that an American cruiser had removed many of the missionaries to Athens but has been unable to get

(Continued on page 8.)

ST. CLOUD IS CERTAINLY THE LAND OF "MADE GOOD"---ALYEA

Mr. W. S. Alyea, mention of whose arrival in St. Cloud was made in last week's Tribune, was so impressed with the wonderful growth this city has made during the past five years that, as he says, he wants the thousands of people in the West who contemplate coming to Florida, to read the impressions our city of wonders made upon a man who was here in the first days of its existence and returns after an absence of five years to find it grown into a city of magnificent proportions.

"As you konw, Mr. Editor, I was in this section when St. Cloud was established," said Mr. Alyea, "and in keeping with many others believed this place would never grow beyond the small resident hamlet size, but I want to apologize to its founders and its people, and especially do I want to kick myself for not possessing sufficient intelligence to purchase property here when the town was laid out. Of course, I knew at that time that Florida would rapidly develop, that thousands of people from the West would come here and remain permanently, but I never dreamed that St. Cloud would get such a large number of them.

'St. Cloud is now a city of which any state should be proud, and from the evidences of growth at every hand I am convinced it will be the banner city of inland Florida within the next three years. There is no finer body of water in the United States than your lake right at your doors; no place on earth can boast of better climate; no richer or more productive soil can be found, and as for the people, all I can say is that I have traveled every part of the ground from the Atlantic to the Rockies and never before met their equal for hospitality and real downright friendliness.

"A man that can't succeed here will fail at anything anywhere on earth, as every condition points to success. Business is not overcrowded; vegetable and fruit growing is in its infancy, as is stockraising, and a man who engages in any one of those callings and displays a little energy is bound to succeed. If he doesn't, there's no room for him anywhere.

"I am more than mystified, I am

(Continued on Page 8)

BELVA LOCKWOOD WILL SPEND WINTER IN THE WONDER CITY

(Special to the St. Cloud Tribune.)—

Washington, D. C., Oct. 26,—The only woman who ever had the nerve and forthwithness to enter the political field as a candidate for President of the United States, Mrs. Belva Lockwood, announced today that she will in a few days start for St. Cloud, Florida, where she will spend the winter as the guest of her old friend and former schoolmate, Asa Stebbins. Mrs. Stebbins was once a pupil of Mrs. Lockwood.

Several days ago Mrs. Lockwood celebrated her 85th birthday anniversary. She is still hale and hearty and takes an active interest in all the great questions of the hour.

"I am not old," she declared last night, "and can dance as well as most younger women. When I heard the bugle calling at the recent encampment of the G. A. R. here in Washington, I danced to the martial music."

When asked about her candidacy for the presidency, Mrs. Lockwood said:

"It is twenty-six years since I ran for president, and who knows but that I may be a candidate against President Wilson next year?"

Mrs. Lockwood has heard much of the beauties and healthfulness of St. Cloud and is anxious to reach the land of sunshine and balm at this time while the Ice King is preparing to make a gigantic drive against all mankind, with his allies, Jack Frost and the snow man.

SCHOOL CHILDREN ARE MAKING GOOD PROGRESS WITH GARDEN

Miss Annie Carson, county agent of the Girls' Canning Clubs, was in St. Cloud Tuesday in the interest of the school children's garden, ground for which was so generously donated by Col. D. L. Rice, head of the Seminole Land & Investment Company.

Miss Carson met with the teachers, and found them equally as enthusiastic as the scholars in the working of these miniature farms, and stated that great progress was being made. The seed beds are in splendid condition, and the plants will be ready for setting in a short time, and before the first of December our little folks will be competing with our truckers in the sale of fresh vegetables.

When this garden was first proposed last spring the Tribune stated that it would give prizes, either of money or medals, to those making the highest average in growing vegetables and flowers, and again invites the trustees of the school, Messrs. Bleech, Garner and Hargrave, to meet at this office and in connection with the editor work out the details. Nothing can so enthuse children as to place a ten-dollar gold piece or a medal at the top of the ladder for them to strive for. We older ones like to succeed in anything we undertake, and we also like to feel a pat on the back for work well done, and in children this feeling is multiplied. Therefore, let the school trustees offer a medal, the merchants a medal, and the Ladies' Improvement Club a medal, and such a garden as our school children will make will have never before been seen in Florida.

Japanese Clover Growing in St. Cloud

W. S. Alyea, who came here last week from Kansas, while walking on Pennsylvania avenue just below the railroad on Monday discovered growing what we people here thought were weeds, but to his practiced eye at once knew it for Japanese clover, one of the best stock feeds known. Mr. Alyea brought a bunch to the Tribune office and stated that in his state it was grown extensively, and the farmers found it much better than timothy or alfalfa, as hogs, horses and cattle eat it in preference to all other food.

It would be well for our people to experiment with Japanese clover, as Mr. Alyea states it will grow in any soil under any conditions.

KHAKI TROUSERS

Khaki trousers and suits are becoming more popular every season, for work as well as play

Khaki is the ideal material for outdoor use, for it wears like iron and does not show dust and dirt as quickly as other fabrics.

SWEET-ORR khaki trousers and coats by their attractive appearance and thorough construction have added greatly to the popularity of KHAKI garments.

EDWARDS BROS.

Exclusive local dealers of SWEET-ORR merchandise.

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TWO IMPORTANT COMMISSIONS APPOINTED BY GOV. TRAMMELL

Tallahassee.—The appointment of two commissions to investigate the need of an institution for feeble-minded and epileptics, and a mother's pension law, has just been made by Governor Trammell. The commission to investigate the need of an institution for the treatment of the epileptics consists of Dr. D. C. Main, of Welaka; Dr. J. H. Randolph, Jacksonville; Mrs. S. B. Wight, DeLand; Hon. W. G. Borein, Tampa, and Hon. J. H. Sherrill, Pensacola.

The need of a mother's pension law in Florida will be investigated by a committee consisting of Hon. Henry S. McKenzie, of Palatka; Hon. Chris. J. Matthews, Gainesville; Mrs. Frank E. Jennings, Jacksonville; Mrs. W. M. Hocker, Ocala, and Mrs. William B. Young, Jacksonville.

The personnel of both commissions is excellent, and is such that a thorough and expert investigation into both needs is assured. Dr. Main is recognized as an expert in the study of nervous diseases and epilepsy, and Dr. Randolph, former superintendent of the state insane asylum is a leader in this line of medical research. Mrs. Wight is a prominent member of the State Federation of Women's Clubs. Mr. Borein is president of the Associated Charities of Tampa, and is a leader in the financial world of South Florida. Mr. Sherril is the well known Y. M. C. A. worker of Pensacola.

Mr. McKenzie, chairman of the mothers' pension commission, is the father of the bill, and he was instrumental in getting this and other reform legislation through the last legislature. He is the well known editor-legislator of Palatka. The commission is also fortunate in securing Mr. Matheson, mayor of Gainesville, who is a potent factor in reform circles. Mrs. Frank E. Jennings is president of the Woman's Club of Jacksonville and is an earnest worker for social reform. Mrs. Hocker is a past president of the Florida Federation of Women's clubs, while Mrs. Young is a director in the National Federation of Women's club and is prominent in the social and club life of Jacksonville.

These two commissions will soon meet and decide upon what action will charitable and sacialh,yiscecetaosihrd be taken. The Woman's clubs, church, charitable and social organizations are greatly interested in the two movements; hence the work of the commissions will be watched with general interest.

Much Money Now On Way to St. Cloud

Milford, Mich., Oct. 19, 1915.
Editor Tribune:—

Do not send my paper to Milford, Michigan, after this week, as we leave for St. Cloud on the 26th, expecting to arrive there on the 28th. We shall be glad to get back to the Wonder City and meet good people again.

Albert Manypenny.

LAKE VIEW HOTEL Now Open For Business

Leave orders for Sunday Dinners

You Must Be Careful

Accidents will occur. When they do, you must be sure to dress the wounds carefully. Not to do so may mean blood poison and death. We carry a full line of first-aid supplies such as

Bandages	Adhesive Plaster
Salves	Liniments
Disinfectants	Medicated Cotton

All of them simple, effective helps which you should keep on hand for emergencies in your home

Phone 11 **SEMINOLE PHARMACY** The Rexall Store

VOLUSIA COUNTY FAIR WILL BE HELD NEXT JANUARY 25 TO 29

The first annual Volusia County Fair will be held at Blue Lake Park, DeLand, Florida, January 25 to 29, inclusive. In presenting this announcement we especially desire to call the attention to the fact, though being a Volusia county fair, and a product of all those interested in the welfare and growth of our county, that with the exception of a few exhibits, the entry will be open to the entire state of Florida. It is the aim of the Volusia County Fair Association to make this fair an educational institution of the highest rank, a people's school, wherein is presented a grand review of their skill and learning, affording an opportunity to measure by comparison the merits of their arts and industries and to encourage by such comparison a greater desire on the part of all for the up-building of a greater Volusia. As a county of possibilities, Volusia stands second to none, and with the encouragement the association is receiving daily from every part of the county, it stands ready to do itself proud in this, our first exposition. DeLand is coming to the front in her usual progressive spirit, and will provide in a hospitable manner ample accommodations for its visitors during the week. Come and visit us. We will make you happy.

J. O. LANIER'S

BY REX

On the wings of the morning and the middle of October Rex, accompanied by Ike Bronson and his little son, Buddie, took his flight from the residence of the former, passing into and through the pasture of the Edgewater Company. Here we found large droves of sheep apparently in good order, and we ascertained from the grass-mowing that had been done, that the proprietors thereof knew something about grazing the animals, and we likewise sensed the mowing proposition by remembering that the sheep were nibblers and that short grass was one of the requisites to keep them in good order.

We soon found ourselves at the residence of the Hon. C. S. Acree, of the Pleasant Hill settlement. That gentleman was in Kissimmee, but his better half was at home and received us courtly. From thence we again took wing and rested not until arriving at Mr. Robert H. Lanier's, finding that gentleman on the front piazza. We accepted his cordial invitation to enter and were soon engaged in earnest conversation, in which religion, politics, etc., bore a prominent part. We partook of his open-handed hospitality with a relish, which our journey had excited. His son, Walter, with an interesting little family are a part of the household, and as Walter's wife is a splendid cook, and he himself a good provider, we were soon enjoying the good things set before us. We remained over night, and the next morning again took flight, accompanied by the aforesaid Walter and two of his boys, and soon found our present abode. We are at present domiciled with our friend, Owen Lanier, and well cared for by that gentleman and his esteemed lady, and once more in range of a mail box and not subject to the previous inconveniences of a haphazard mail. We are located two miles from Campbell Station, in the center of a fine orange grove, and as the fruit is rapidly ripening we may be said to be in the midst of luxury. We found the school at pleasant Hill one of the most progressive in the county. For several years this locality had been void of this opportunity but with the advent of Professor Belknap they all combined together and have made up a fine school for a most worthy instructor.

We require horse conveyance but a short distance to reach Kissimmee. Campbell Station is on the regular line and a train leaves that station for the city at 9 a. m., returning at 4 p. m. As the distance is only four miles we can attend to business and return the same day. There is a general merchandise store at the station and we patronize our home market as far as posible, as the prices range just about the same as those in Kissimmee. There is no postoffice at Campbell's but the R. F. D. brings the mail every day, and as it is only a short distance to the box we can go there every day if we desire it; this is one of the great advantages of our free delivery system, in bringing mail almost to your door each morning. Our mail carrier, Walter Lorenz, is prompt and energetic, and is well equipped for any emergency. From him you can purchase postage stamps of any denomination or quantity, forward a registered letter, buy a postal money order, he giving you a receipt for the amount; in fact, any accommodation that the postoffice in Kissimmee offers can be safely received from him.

Chufers, spuds, peas, and corn are the principal products raised on the place here this year. Owen being a good trader does not confine his time to farming. The chufer crop is certainly fine, and this foretells the creation of a large number of fat hogs during the approaching winter and it will be a straight-from-the-shoulder blow at the hard times theory.

Doc Davis is one of our neighbors. He, like the rest of our farming Crackers, has made a fine crop of corn and has half interest in a very large field of chufers. We pulled up a few plants to see what the prospects were and the result was a surprise, the quantity of nuts to the plant far exceeding anything that we had any idea of.

A small patch of chicken corn is yielding enormously. This corn is planted almost as thick as wheat and would surprise the natives to witness its abundant yield and is a great saving of the main crop. Our chickens love corn during the cold weather, and the ample returns they make proves the advantage derived from its use.

We honor St. Cloud for the strenuous efforts they are making to improve their Wonder City, and we doubly honor ye Editor for the splendid work he has accomplished in placing the Tribune among the first-class journals of the state.

Pine and palmetto, two of Florida's most noted natural products, are here in abundance. The cabbage palmetto furnishes the finest cabbage in the world. It grows wild and rank and requires no cultivation and is ready for use at any season of the year. A short trip to the place of its growth, armed with an ax, a few strokes and you can gather a sufficiency to last a week or even longer. It will keep good after being cut and you can use it at your pleasure.

Mr. John Dann, of Kissimmee, has erected a mill for the grinding of corn, making hominy or meal, just as the parties desire, and the way our farmers are flocking to it shows how they appreciate what to them is a novelty. The grits and meal appear to us to have a much finer flavor than that of the meal brought here from other countries, and brings back to us remembrances of before-the-war days, when it was a common thing to see many a boy with a sack of corn on his horse going to the mill. In those days water was used instead of steam, and the wheels which the water turned were made of wood. Some overshot, in which the water was brought to the level by means of troughs, from a spring, and it run into buckets made on the wheel, and the weight of the water turning them. Or, where a strong force of water was obtainable, a breast or under-shot wheel run the mill.

The little old hog continues to improve, and from the heavy mast on the trees the rooter can fatten himself if no other help is given, and many a pound of pork will be sold secured from animals that nature has fattened without aid from other quarters.

Mr. JJohn Dann, our corn mill man, has decided in another year to put in a rice mill. Hurrah for Dann!

Weather conditions are all that could be desired—cool and pleasant, with the thermometer ranging from 70 to 85; nights delightfully cool. A person on rising in the morning can, if in ordinary health, feel refreshed after his night's repose. This is not a mosquito neighborhood. Bars have not been used here during the summer. Insects of other kinds are not numerous enough to be troublesome. The water is good; a fine well, nicely curbed, furnishes an abundant supply of the liquid, which is both cool and thirst-quenching.

The Democratic rooster, his numerous wives and progeny lives here in quiet enjoyment. The preachers are principally of the primitive type, who prefer good old time hog and hominy to any other diet.

Well, if you're not tired of reading, Rex is of writing, so we'll close out our end of the line.

With the best of wishes for the success of your Wonder City and the continued prosperity of ye Editor, staff and Journal, Adios!

FOR SALE This ten-room Cement-Block Building on Massachusetts Avenue, next to G. A. R. Hall **FOR SALE**

Call on or address MRS. GRACE COOPER, St. Cloud, Florida

SALIDA MAN ADMIRES TROPICAL CLIMATE OF STATE OF FLORIDA

Everybody is interested in what may be seen in the various climes, and for this reason the Record gives space to a letter written by a well known resident of this section who has cast his lot with the people of Florida and expects to spend the remainder of his days there. His wish that his name be withheld is respected.—Salida (Col.) Record.

St. Cloud, Fla., Sept. 1, 1915.

Dear Comrade:—

I write this to let you know where I am and what I have been doing since I left Salida. I am here in St. Cloud, and like the place so well that I shall make it my future home. The climate is everything they claim for it and then some. It is hot at noon, but if one doesn't go out on the street without an umbrella he will not mind it. We have a good, cool breeze from the ocean, 30 miles away, from 8 o'clock until dark, or 6 o'clock; then there is a cool breeze that sets in during the night, and it is nice and cool. One can sleep well. I will tell you what the climate has done for me. I arrived here on the 24th day of March; I weighed 130 pounds. Now I weigh 150. Can eat all I want and whatever I want; can sleep well and feel fine; I have not been sick a minute since I came here. Do you wonder that I want to stay?

Now about the town. It stands alone and is the most sociable and friendly town in the United States. Everyone you meet on the street, at church or at the various meetings of the old comrades, you are greeted: "How are you Comrade?" with a hearty hand-shake and the inquiry of "What state are you from?" (Ohio takes the lead) then "What regiment?" The women and children have a pleasant word for you and you are made to feel that you are one of them and that you are at home. There are 500 old soldiers that live here. Most of them have nice homes with nice yards and gardens. A great many go North for the summer but come back here for the winter. The town is a wonder in more ways than one. It is two miles long and one mile wide, and is, with the exception of two business blocks, scattered all over. It has as many miles of concrete walks as Salida. The streets and avenues

(Continued on page 8.)

Maxwell

The "Wonder Car"

One-Man Mohair Top

The new Maxwell is equipped with a one-man real mohair top. It can be raised or lowered almost in an instant, by one person.

There are no top bows near the driver's seat.

This gives the driver and passenger beside him an unobstructed view on both sides of the car.

The storm curtains are quick-adjustable.

We are waiting to take you for a test ride in the car that has broken all low "First-Cost" records, and is breaking all low "After-Cost" records.

One Man Mohair Top *Demountable Rims* *Rain Vision Windshield* **$655** F.O.B. DETROIT *Electric Starter* *Electric Lights* *Magneto Ignition*

"Every Road is a Maxwell Road."

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NEW ST. CLOUD HOTEL
FIREPROOF — MODERN
Rooms $1.00 per day up — Special Weekly Rates for Summer
GEO. H. LEHKER, Prop.
MAY TO OCTOBER
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LAKE VIEW HOTEL
A GOOD PLACE TO SPEND YOUR WINTERS
Home-Like Electric Lights Good Rooms Good Table Good Walks
Only Two Blocks From Depot Auto Meets All Trains Free of Charge
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Resident Mansger — SEMINOLE LAND & INVESTMENT CO.
Superintendent — ST. CLOUD PUBLIC UTILITIES CO.
OFFICE: PENNA. AVENUE and TENTH STREET
Applications for service and payments of electric light acct's to be made to above.
51-tf

Make It a National Crusade

One of the Chicago papers has hit upon an exposure and reform that ought to be speedily converted into a national crusade. It is entitled "Useless Laws Driving Us to Laziness." It deals with the appalling increase in arrests in American cities, and also rural communities, due to statutes and ordinances that are the result of reform-crazed people.

We boast of being a free people, self-governed and all that, yet we make more interference with the liberties of the people than any other country on earth, and we have a record of more arrests and more men who have been compelled to look through the steel bars of jails. And we endure it without protest. Most of the laws under which these appalling arrests are made are the fulminations of half-diseased brains, men and women crazy with the idea of making others conform to their standards of morals or even of living. We see legislature after legislature piling on these useless laws, and most of us have become so cowardly that we are afraid to protest—some for fear of being called unprogressive if we do not fall into line with each new theory of the social reformers.

Those who by reason of balanced brains ought to be influential at the polls are apathetic, disgusted with the whole "game" or merely cowardly—and often they do not want their money-making processes interfered with—and so it is that we have our statutes clogged with laws that do not represent public sentiment or opinion, laws that make criminal thousands of Americans and put on the stain of arrest and imprisonment.—Evening Times, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Farmer's Wife Earns Auto

Culver, Kan.—Last summer, before D. H. Knott threshed his wheat he decided to hold the crop for a higher price. He built granaries and repaired others on his farm, but the work of harvesting and threshing made labor scarce and he finally secured his wife's services in assisting in the carpenter work and she made a good hand. When the work was completed and the threshing machine was ready for his stacks, Mrs. Knott said: "Now, husband, what am I to get for my services?"

"Well, when wheat reaches a dollar and a half we will have a motor car," was the answer.

The wheat is sold, and Mr. Knott's bank account shows that he received a dollar and a half a bushel. Mrs. Knott is waiting for the auto.

EVERYBODY CAN HELP IN CITRUS FIGHT--"SAVE US OR WE PERISH"

The following articles are furnished the press by W. C. Gillett, Chairman Citrus Canker Committee:

Everybody can help in stamping out the citrus canker that is threatening the state.

Everybody must help if the industry is to be saved.

There is not a reader of this paper but has a friend, or several of them, in the North, and these friends in the North would of course help their friends in the South, if advised how to do so.

There is only one way anyone can help and that is by assisting in the campaign for Federal aid.

Let everyone, therefore, write to his friend in the North. Tell them plainly that the citrus fruit industry in the South will disappear under the ravages of this plague more contagious than smallpox, more infectious than typhoid and to the citrus tree more deadly than tuberculosis is to man, unless Federal aid is obtained.

Request the friend in the North to write a personal letter to his congressman—just a brief request that when the bill providing Federal aid for eradicating the citrus canker is presented in Congress the member will vote in favor of it.

It will be your contribution to the great cause that is pending and a valuable one.

California Firm Ally In Citrus Canker Fight.

California's zeal to support Florida in its plea to Congress for Federal aid in the eradication of citrus canker is shown in the following extract of a letter to D. C. Gillett from F. O. Wallschlager, secretary of the Citrus Protective League of California:

"The industry in California is deeply interested in the fight that is being waged in Florida to eradicate the canker. We appreciate the seriousness of the danger that threatens and I am sure that our people stand ready to be of such aid as they can in the control of the disease."

Floridians Are Appreciative

The people of this state and this community are appreciative. They do not forget their friends. They remember tomorrow the favors they receive today.

All of which is suggested by the fact that the people of the citrus belt in particular, and the state as a whole are asking their public officers and especially their congressmen and senators to help them to obtain Federal aid in stamping out the citrus canker.

If this aid is obtained—and it can be obtained if the demand is made sufficiently strong—the people of this district will be duly appreciative at the proper moment.

Within the first week that the Citrus Canker Committee representing the growers of this state has been at work more than 100,000 letters have been sent out to the most influential men in the Entire United States, appealing to them to help Florida in her extreme need. The ultimate purpose is to get the support of the members of Congress for an aprpopriation by the Federal Government with which to clean out entirely this pest which must eventually destroy all citrus growth in this country, if Congress does not take action.

All of the seven other states similarly affected are heartily with Florida in this campaign and leters and telegrams are being received daily by D. C. Gillette, chairman of the Citrus Canker Committee, pledging that they will bring organized effort to bear.

These letters and telegrams are from organizations of growers, marketing concerns, experiment stations, nurseries, railroad interests and similar powerful organizations. They all express confidence that Congress can be persuaded to give the financial assistance necessary to destroy the affected areas and to quarantine the pest spots until the bacteria have had time to die out of the soil.

This week a letter is going out from the citrus committee to every congressman in the United States. It is accompanied by a concise booklet telling all the principal facts about citrus canker which the congressman is asked to use not only to win him over to the cause but in convincing other confreres that they also should vote for the appropriation when the bill comes before Congress. The entire state delegation of Florida in Congress is determined to make this citrus matter their paramount business in the next congress. They are determined to show their constituents that when a subject affects the welfare of their home state they will fight for it to the last ditch.

SOMETHING NEW

JUST received our new Fall stock of goods from New York and we certainly have a handsome line of goods to offer at bargain prices. This cool weather makes any one feel like dressing up so discard your old summer togs and come in and get some good winter clothes and look like you are living. Keep up St. Cloud's former reputation as an up to date city and people.

H. C. STANFORD COMPANY
NEXT TO BIG HOTEL — JOSH H. FERGUSON, Manager

Plant Dasheens

What is it? A tuber belonging to the same family as the calaldium or elephant ear, common as an ornamental plant. Hardly over the cotton belt probably, and possibly farther north. The dasheen was introduced some years ago by the United States Department of Agriculture and has been planted at many points in the South.

The dasheen family is a leading food crop in tropical and semi tropical regions, and the dasheen should become an important vegetable for the Southern farmer's garden. It can be grown on land that is too wet for most other crops, and seems to stand dry weather, after it gets started, pretty well. The yield is much higher than potatoes, in fact growers in Alabama have run up to and above 600 bushels per acre.

The dasheen is cooked like the Irish potato and is every bit as good to eat and higher in nutritive value. It can be cooked in a number of ways and itis a good keeper. It really should it is a good keeper.—Southern Farming.

Another Pet Idea Smashed

(By Moss.)

Of course you know our dear old friend, the ichtyyosaurus, is as dead as a doornail.

He's about as out of date as the idea that newspaper advertising doesn't pay.

Newspaper advertising absolutely pays under two conditions: When the newspaper is a good medium and when the advertising is properly displayed and truthful.

It pays the merchant and it pays the buyer. Experience has proved this a million times.

This paper is a good medium.

Safe Thing To Tie To

(By Moss.)

Opinions differ as to when the first newspaper advertisement was printed. Some say an old sheet supposed to have been published in 1591 and now on file in the British Museum deserves the honor.

At any rate, newspaper advertising has a wonderful history. It is today one of America's most important lines of business.

No one knows exactly how much is spent yearly in newspaper advertising in the 21,000 papers in America. Perhaps $500,000,000. Some corporations spend $1,000,000 each.

Newspaper advertising is worth while.

Inspectors Are All Appointed By Capt. Rose

After a meeting with his inspectors at Lakeland, Capt. R. E. Rose, state chemist, who has been taking a personal interest in the enforcement of the green fruit law, has issued the following statement telling where his inspectors will be located and something of their duties. It appears that no official inspections can be made except in the packing houses, though the inspectors seem to be permitted to advise the growers as to the condition of their fruit upon the trees in an unofficial way.

Capt. Rose's notice to Florida citrus growers is as follows:

The following citrus inspectors are assigned to the following citrus growing counties, and will assist growers in determining the maturity of their fruit, from fair average samples, selected by the grower. Samples must be of twelve fruit, selected by the grower or the shipper.

Inspectors will not officially visit growers. The object of their inspection is to aid growers in arriving at conclusions as to the maturity of their fruit. The inspector has no authority to pass upon the maturity of fruit on the trees. The inspectors are as follows:

W. B. Edwards, Ocala—Alachua, Marion and Sumter.

J. A. Lancaster, Tampa—Hillsborough, Manatee and Pinellas.

H. D. Berry, Winter Garden—Lake, Orange, Osceola and Sumter.

N. O. Penny, Miami—Palm Beach, St. Lucie, Brevard.

J. W. Knight, Lakeland—Polk, DeSoto, Lee.

Marcus Endel, DeLand —Putnam, Volusia, St. Johns.

C. B. McKinnon, Brooksville—Pasco, Hernando, Citrus.

Frank T. Wilson, assistant state chemist—supervision inspector, Lakeland.

Until further notice the inspectors will be located as above and will not inspect fruit outside of their district. They will endeavor to aid growers, who, however, must select their own samples of twelve fruits, of average matruity, and from the result of the analysis, determine for themselves the maturity of the crop.

R. E. Rose, State Chemist.

The Farmer's Automobile

The American farmer has for some time been the heaviest buyer of automobiles, and has put them to a variety of uses. The great majority are now used for passenger service, either for pleasure or business purposes. Many are used for the rapid delivery of milk, butter, eggs, fresh vegetables and similar products that requere immediate delivery to obtain the highest prices. Some heavier trucks are being used for hauling more weighted crops, such as fruits and potatoes.

These uses have covered a sufficient length of time to give reliable results, and have proven that the automobile has come to the farm to stay because it is both a convenience and help. It widens the grower's social and business world by saving time and expense on his longer trips and speeding up many of his activities that have formerly acted as a serious drawback. —Florida Grower.

ACCOMPLISHED

"Daughter," called the conventional comic paper father from his regular position at the top of the stairs at the well known hour of 11:55 p. m., "doesn't that young man know how to say good night?"

"Does he?" echoed the young lady in the darkened hall. "Well, I shoulud say he does. That's why it takes him so long."

Government Men Here

Mr. Louis Marks, Supervising Inspector of the United States Department of Agriculture, with headquarters at Savannah, is now in Florida and will work in conjunction with the state officials in the suppression of the green fruit traffic. Mr. Marks has police powers with authority to seize any fruit offered for shipment that is not mature. He states that he will not test fruit until it is put into the car, as until it is offered for shipment the United States has no authority.

Mr. Marks states that the authorities of every state in the Union have also adopted the U. S. standard and the officials will work in conjunction with his office and will seize immature fruit when such arrivals are brought to the attention of the proper authorities. He says that it was the state authorities who seized the two cars, one at St. Louis and the other at Indianapolis.

Mr. M. G. Mastin, of the United States Bureau of Chemistry, is also in Florida. He has no police powers and his work will consist of making a series of chemical analyses of fruit juices upon the results of which a permanent U. S. standard of maturity will be based. His headquarters will probably be at Orlando.—Florida Grower.

THE PROOF

"You say he has untold wealth?"

"Hasn't filed a tax statement for years."—Washington Herald.

Florida Has Bountiful Lime Supply

According to a lecture delivered by E. H. Sellards, state geologist, to the Citrus Seminar at the University of Florida, October 5, the state is well supplied with limestone. Mr. Sellards discussed the various limestones of the state and showed by maps the location of the important deposits. The largest depost is in Ocala which outcrops at various places over the central-western portion of the state. Other deposits are the Marianna, Chattahoochee, Brooksville, Tampa and Miami.

In addition there are various phosphate and shell maris over the state One striking point of interest to farmers was brought out by Mr Sellards. Practically every section is near a limestone deposit. In some places it will be necessary to dig pits to quarry it, but the expense of making the stone available need not make the price prohibitive. Since the acidity of the soil is so great, the state is particularly fortunate in having these easily available supplies.—Agricultural News Service.

The Boycott

"How can I give the stuff away?"
Exclaimed the man of wealth;
"This gold that haunts me night and day
In public or by stealth?
If for a campaign fund I draw
A check with generous hand
They'll say I wish to break the law
And boss my native land.

"Assistance on a needy friend
I must bestow with care.
He'll scan each dollar that I lend
For motives all unfair.
To simple joys I dare not stop,
Like folks of humble lot.
They've got me where I fear to drop
A nickel in the slot."

—Washington Star.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

Eight Counties Grant Scholarships

At least eight students wil lenter the College of Agriculture of the University of Florida on scholarships granted by their respective counties. The scholarship covers board and lodging at the regular dormitory rates, and this year amounts to $128.50. Under the provisions of an act passed by the last legislature the commissioners of each county may grant a scholarship in the college. Appointment is made by competitive examination.

Records show that only the following students have registered under the scholarships: Henry Harrell, Gadsden; C. W. Long, Lafayette; Ralph Crosby, Putnam; C. B. Grace, Alachua, and Ralph Stoutamire of Leon. The others will probably enter before long. Several other counties have been considering the matter and it is likely that other students will be sent, as the county commissioners see their way clear to appropriate the money.

There is no red tape attached to the scholarships. The student who makes the highest grade on the examination merely signs a pledge that he will engage in some agricultural pursuit, if able, upon his completion of the course. It is an excellent opportunity for some worthy student to obtain an education which he might not get otherwise. The investment which the county makes in him will be returned many fold in the example which he sets in the community.—Agricultural News Service.

FRUIT SHERBET

The juice of two oranges, two lemons, a pint of cream and a cupful of sugar syrup (or less, depending upon the fruit). Strain the juice and add the cream and syrup, then freeze.

The proportion of ice and salt for ice cream is one part salt to three of ice.

For ices and sherbets use one part salt to four parts of ice. For packing use one part of salt to four parts of ice. Use a gunny sack and a heavy mallet to crush the ice.

STATEMENT
Of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, Etc., Required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

Of the St. Cloud Tribune, published weekly at St. Cloud, Florida, for October 1, 1915.
Editor, S. J. Triplett, St. Cloud, Florida.
Managing Editor, S. J. Triplett, St. Cloud, Florida.
Business Manager, S. J. Triplett, St. Cloud, Florida.
Publisher, Seminole Land & Investment Co., Washington, D. C.
Owners: (If a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not a corporation, give names and addresses of individual owners.)

Name	Address
John McElroy	Washington, D. C.
E. Q. Smith	New York City.
M. E. Waggaman	Washington, D. C
D. L. Rice	Washington, D. C.
L. V. French	Washington, D. C.
H. B. Jeffries	New York City.
K. P. McElroy	Washington, D. C.

Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities:

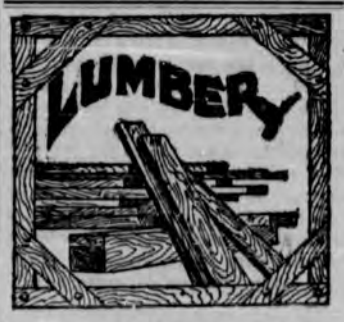
J. P. Welcker	Washington, D. C.
W. G. Peckham	New York City.
D. L. Rice	Washington, D. C.
John McElroy	Washington, D. C.
National Tribune Co.	Washington, D. C.
First National Bank	St. Cloud, Florida.
Citizens Bank	Kissimmee, Florida.

J. P. WELCKER, Treasurer.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 22nd day of October, 1915.
[Seal] H. B. STRAIT, Notary Public, Warder Building, Washington, D. C.
My commission expires January 15, 1920.

ON BEAUTIFUL CANAL

One-fourth mile from lake; 2½ acres of the finest land; all fenced; cleared and ready for cultivation; four-room cottage; poultry house and yard; tool house. **This is a Real Bargain.**

ADDRESS
L. S. BROWN St. Cloud, Fla.



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will always help to make a good house. We can furnish you with everything first-class in the line of

LUMBER

whether you want to build a cottage or a castle. All kinds of wood, dressed or undressed, for outside or inside purposes. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

BUCKLEY & MORGAN
St. Cloud, Florida

ST. CLOUD TRIBUNE

Published Weekly by Seminole Land & Investment Company

S. J. TRIPLETT - - - - Editor

Entered as Second-class Mail Matter, April 28, 1910, at the Postoffice at St. Cloud, Florida, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The Tribune is published every Thursday and mailed to any part of the United States, postage free, for $1.50 a year, 75c six months, or 50c three months—strictly in advance.

Reading notices in local column 10 cents a line. Rates for display advertising furnished on application.

Advertising bills are payable on the first of each month. Parties not known to us will be required to pay in advance.

Important Notice!

In sending in your subscription, always state whether renewal or new subscriber.

In renewing from another postoffice, give former address.

In changing your address, be sure and give former address.

SUBSCRIPTION, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE, $1.50 A YEAR

Jacksonville---Our Big Brother

An over-dose of chicken at the craft banquet during the press meet at Jacksonville is the cause of my delay in mentioning a few of the many pleasures that fell to my lot during my four days' stay in Florida's biggest and best town.

Something like twelve years ago I returned to Florida after an absence of more than thirty years, and stopped at Jacksonville for two years. At that time it was a city of some thirty thousand population, and was just recovering from a fire that destroyed much of the business and residence districts. While standing on the street one day Chas. Jones, at that time managing editor of the Metropolis, but now connected with Dixie as editorial writer, asked me what I thought of Jacksonville's future. I told him that a town having such men in it as Harry Mason, George Wilson, D. T. Gerow, Duncan Fletcher, Horace Drew and a hundred others just as good, backed by two newspapers such as the Times-Union and the Metropolis, was bound to become a great city, in fact, the greatest city in the South. The smile that Charlie gave me was good to behold, as he said: "Triplett, that's what I've contended all along, and there are hundreds of people here who call me a fool. I am glad to find there's another fool in town. Let's go take something."

My prediction has come true. Jacksonville is today the leading city of the South, though not so large in population as Atlanta, Birmingham or New Orleans. There's not an industry but what is there in the most complete form. Its stores are the equal of any found in the nation's metropolis as far as assortment and prices go. It has one of the largest lumber mills in the United States or Canada; it has a printing office, that of H. & W. B. Drew Co., that compares with any in this land, its perfectness of work being unsurpassed in neatness and accuracy; its hotels are a marvel to those who have traveled the world over; its shipping facilities are on a par with those great eastern seaports that have a record behind them of more than an hundred years; it can be reached by railroad from every point of the compass; its streets are well paved; its street car service is as perfect as it is possible to make such service, and it contains more handsome homes and flower gardens and magnificent parks than any city twice its size in America.

And what brought this condition about? The people of Jacksonville. The men there are broad gauge, progressive, energetic, liberal-hearted, and are overflowing with civic pride—men who could and would build a great city on a rock barren of all plant life. Since my prediction to Charlie Jones, some of those great men I have mentioned have passed on, but their places have been taken by others just as capable—such as McClelland, Mason, Garrett, Mann, Farris, Holt and a thousand more. They are the cause of Jacksonville's wonderful growth; they are the cause of its being rightly called the metropolis of Florida, and they will be the cause of it becoming the metropolis of the South.

Jacksonville stands in the attitude of a big brother to all the other towns of Florida. To it we go for counsel, for money, for merchandise, and it never fails us. It has those things in abundance, and freely gives to its younger kin. To Jacksonville we look for aid in our hour of misfortune, and it fails us not. Jacksonville smiles with us in our gladness and weeps with us in our sorrow; holds out the glad hand of welcome to all Florida, and when calamity befalls even the remotest section of our beloved state, Jacksonville is the first there with words of cheer and an open purse.

Truly, Jacksonville is a grand city—the big brother to all Florida towns.

S. J. Triplett,
Editor Tribune.

Gasoline---Twenty-Two Cents a Gallon

Every once in a while an account of John D. Rockefeller giving money to charity or doing something really human appears in the daily press, and in a few days following that announcement another announcement appears stating that the price of gasoline has increased from one to four cents a gallon.

One of those instances of his seeming benefactions occurred about six weeks ago, when he granted an eight-hour work day to his employees, they previously having worked nine hours a day. When that announcement appeared he was heralded as a great benefactor, one who loved his fellow man. But past experiences had taught us to be doubtful about John's big-heartedness, and sure enough, in a few days we were told that gasoline had gone up a cent a gallon; in a few days more it jumped another cent, and continued to jump until today we in St. Cloud are paying twenty-two cents a gallon.

I don't blame John so much for wanting to corner all the money on earth, as it appears to be fashionable these days to oppress your neighbor as hard as you can, but we do blame those shining lights we pay $7,500 and perquisites a year to look after our interests at Washington. To say that Congress has no right to regulate the price at which gasoline can be sold is all tommyrot—it has, and every man who is not a corporation-paid hireling will admit it. If the coal barons raised the price of coal to twelve dollars a ton we know there would be a hundred congressmen clamoring for recognition to introduce a resolution of inquiry the first day of the coming session; but we venture the assertion that not a whisper will be heard about John and gasoline.

The papers are filled with what Mr. Wilson said to Mrs. Galt and what Mrs. Galt said to Mr. Wilson, all about trousseaus and wedding rings, but not a word has passed that distinguished gentleman's lips about the enormous price John is charging for the fluid. If he is the man of the people he claims to be, why doesn't he close that White House Matrimonial Bureau long enough to look under the cover and see what is going on among the people who made it possible for him to be at the head of this government?

And this same question might be asked some of the gentlemen who now seek these $7,500-per-annum jobs at our hands. In a few months they will begin telling you how they became pigeon-toed following a mule down a corn row, how they rode a cow pony over the wilds of our prairies when the vast silence was broken only by the howl of the wolf and the low of the long-horned cow calling its calf, therefore they are eminently fitted to look after our interests under the gilded dome of the big house at Washington. But when they get to that city of magnificent distances, learn to quaff the cup that cheers, and take a few rides in a jitney bus, they forget we are down here adding millions to John's bank account. It matters not to them whether gasoline is two or twenty-two cents a gallon. They are drinking costly and invigorating draughts at our expense and become intoxicated with their own mightiness.

No, we see no hope—we'll just go on paying twenty-two cents or any other amount John sees fit to charge us. He's grabbed the hook, sinker, line and pole and gone under the log, and we've got to stand for it. That's all.

ST·CLOUD·INFORMATION·BUREAU

THE St. Cloud Information Bureau has been established for the express purpose of furnishing reliable information to the numberous inquiries made in the future relative to St. Cloud as an advantageous home city for those that care to better their condition physically, socially and possibly financially.

All letters of enquiry relative to the resources and general conditions in and around St. Cloud as one of the desirable cities of Florida, as an all year round climate, and that is jost bubbling over with good things so much desired in our daily lives, will receive prompt attention with reliable information on all subjects and conditions under

This Bureau has nothing to sell, is not in the real estate or commercial business whatever, simply trying to give the other fellow a chance to get what we in St. Cloud are getting full measure of health and happiness.

Please enclose stamp for reply.

Yours for better conditions,

St. Cloud, Fla. D. HOMER JENNINGS.

Editorialettes

If Triplett doesn't stop printing those fish pictures on his front page we will have to take a week off sure as shouting.——Macclenny Standard.

Would it not be well for that bunch of Tampa brightlights to attend a few meetings of the Florida Press Association before they offer changes in its rules governing membership?

A writer in the St. Cloud Tribune says that he "saw the wireless station at Arlington at a distance." Strange—but I've seen the moon in the same fashion! It's queer how the "folks who go to N'w Y'k keep seein' things!—Palm Beach Post.

S. J. Triplett, edicor of the St. Cloud Tribune, was in the city shaking hands with old friends and attending to business. Mr. Triplett says that St. Cloud is enjoying an era of prosperity never before experienced. "We have built considerably over a hundred houses this summer and it is a difficult proposition to get a room in the city even at this early date," he said. Mr. Triplett was accompanied to the city by Mr. W. S. Alyea.—Orlando Reporter-Star.

Mr. S. J. Triplett, the puissant and versatile editor of the St. Cloud Tribune, was among the welcome visitors to Orlando yesterday. Mr. Triplett is very optimistic over the outlook of his town and Osceola county. In addition to publishing one of the best weekly papers in the South, he is a live wire for any community, and it was a great thing for our sister town on the borders of Lake Tohopekaliga when Stonewall Jackson Triplett cast his lot there. He is a gentleman of the "old school," and it was a pleasure to have him remember the Sentinel while in the city.—Orlando Sentinel, Oct. 23.

Geo. Goolsby, of the Wauchula Advocate admits the reason he carried home two painted sparrows, which he bought in Jacksonville for parokeets, was that Triplett of the St. Cloud Tribune, official chicken inspector of the press association, could not be found to pass judgment on his purchase. — Clearwater Sun. Triplett warned Goolsby the first day of the meet to beware of pitfalls and wise guys, but he declared no man could run anything over a Wauchulaite, so he was permitted to travel his own route, with the result that he landed at home with female crows instead of sweet-singing canaries.

The Board of County Commissioners of Osceola county last week arranged for three separate items of advertising which should place the county in the front rank of those counties in the state which believe in properly advertising their resources and opportunities and progress to the people of the world. As has been their custom for several years, the commission subscribed for 600 copies each of the St. Cloud Tribune and the Kissimmee Valley Gazette to be sent to people in other sections of the country who are interested in Florida. These subscriptions are for a period of three months. The Board also voted to advertise for bids for printing 10,000 copies of a county booklet, and subscribed for space in the Tampa Tribune yearbook. This will undoubtedly give Osceola county a great deal of very effective advertising, meaning many new residents and buyers in that county.—Palatka Times-Herald.

Morningside, is the name of one of St. Cloud's most attractive and interesting homes and the editor of the Tribune gave space on Thursday to a four-column picture of the place, the photograph having been taken when there was a gathering of veterans and others present celebrating some special event with Corporal Henry Kloos, formerly of Co. B, 10th Iowa Infantry. It is a handsome home, and the windmill at the back, which appears to be busy filling a big tank and suggesting comfort, is flanked by a big flag that flies directly over the house. The St. Cloud Drum Corps is noted in the foreground. It is a most interesting picture.—Times-Union.

ST CLOUDLETS

Mrs. E. J. Hogg went to Orlando this morning to spend some time with her daughter.

S. F. Robinson, Columbus, Ohio, came in Wednesday. He will probably remain all winter.

J. J. Ashley and wife came back from a summer in New York City. They could not think of another winter in the North.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Morrell came in Thursday morning from Livermore, Maine, where they have been since May.

MINUTES OF RECESSED MEETING OF CITY COUNCIL OCTOBER 25

Council met in regular session with the following members present: W. N. Garner, President; O. L. Buckmaster, J. I. Cummings, L. W. Farris, F. B. Kenney and E. E. Scranton.

The matter of fixing the salaries of the city officers was taken up. President Garner recommended the following schedule: Clerk and Auditor, $600 per annum; Assessor and Collector, $600 per annum; Superintendent of Streets, $600 per annum; Sanitary Inspector, $200 per annum; Treasurer, $200 per annum.

Moved by Councilman Buckmaster and seconded by Councilman Farris that the Mayor's recommendation be adopted and the Mayor's salary be placed at $150 per anunm. Buckmaster, yea; Cummings, nay; Farris, yea; Kenney, nay; Scranton, nay.

President Garner recommended that the salaries be placed at the same amount the old officers received, plus $50.

Moved by Councilman Farris and seconded by Councilman Buckmaster that the salaries be made the same that the old officers received, plus $50. Buckmaster, yea; Cummings, nay; Farris, yea; Kenney, nay; Scranton, nay.

Moved by Councilman Cummings and seconded by Councilman Kenney that the salaries be as follows: Mayor, $100 per annum; Clerk and Auditor, $720 per annum; Sanitary Inspector, $200 per annum; Treasurer, $200 per annum; Superintendent of Streets, $600 per annum. Buckmaster, nay; Cummings, yea; Farris, nay; Kenney, yea, Scranton, yea.

Moved by Councilman Buckmaster and seconded by Councilman Cummings that the assessment roll, as presented by the Clerk, be accepted. Buckmaster, yea; Cummings, yea; Farris, yea; Kenney, yea; Scranton, yea.

Moved by Councilman Kenney and seconded by Councilman Cummings that the rules be suspended and Ordinance prescribing the duties of Certain Officers be placed on its second reading and put on its final passage. Buckmaster, yea; Cummings, yea, Farris, yea; Scranton, yea.

Roll call on final passage; Buckmaster, yea; Cummings, yea; Farris, yea; Kenney, yea; Scranton, yea.

Mr. W. E. Warner addressed the Council regarding street traffic.

Moved by Councilman Farris that the Chief of Police be instructed to not keep people back from the train. Motion not seconded.

Moved by Councilman Buckmaster and seconded by Councilman Farris that Section 116, Ordinance 10, requiring hotel runners and solicitors to keep a certain distance from the train, be repealed. Motion withdrawn.

Moved by Councilman Buckmaster and seconded by Councilman Farris that the following bills be allowed:

T. A. Court, street work $3.80
W. R. Carter, marl 48.45
M. W. Lawton, feed 29.50

Buckmaster, yea; Cummings, yea; Farris, yea; Kenney, yea; Scranton, yea.

Moved by Councilman Buckmaster and seconded by Councilman Farris, that a copy of these minutes be published in the St. Cloud Tribune. Motion withdrawn.

President Garner was feeling badly and left the meeting in charge of J. I. Cummings, President pro tem.

Moved by Councilman Buckmaster and seconded by Councilman Farris, that the Clerk be instructed to receive proposals for making plans, drawings, specifications and detailed estimate of the cost of constructing water works, sewerage and electric light systems, said proposals to be opened at the next meeting, November 8, the Council reserving the right to reject any or all proposals. Buckmaster, yea; Cummings, yea; Farris, yea, Kenney, yea; Scranton, yea.

Moved by Councilman Buckmaster and seconded by Councilman Kenney to adjourn to next regular meeting, November 8. Buckmaster, yea; Cummings, yea; Farris, yea; Kenney, yea; Scranton, yea.

Fred B. Kenney,
City Clerk.

Mayor's Court

In the Mayor's court last Friday morning Christian Klock was fined $3 and costs for driving across the sidewalk. He gave bond and declared his intention to appeal the case to the Circuit court.

Found Pocketbook

Mrs. Hollenbaugh brought a pocketbook to the Tribune office last week which she found. It has the name "H. C. Hull" printed on inside. Call at Tribune office and get your property, and pay for this ad.

H. D. Lyons came in Tuesday from New York state.

Why Do Business Men Advocate The Florida Citrus Exchange?

It is a significant fact that the business men of every community in Florida, which has a Florida Citrus Exchange packing house, proudly advertise this fact to the world.

There is equal significance in the fact that nurserymen, packing house machinery men and others whose future success depends on the prosperity of the citrus industry, are consistent boosters of the Exchange.

No less is it significant that bankers, land company operators, newspapers and others interested in bringing to Florida men and money for the further development of the State, make a great deal of the Exchange as the key to the future.

These things would not be true, and the keenest business men of Florida today would not be such staunch supporters of the Florida Citrus Exchange, if in their judgment it had failed to do the work for which it was founded.

The degree of success which can be attained by the Exchange in the future working out and execution of plans for the good of the citrus industry in Florida depends upon the measure of support it receives from the growers of the State, and with control of fifty per cent or more of the citrus fruits grown in Florida it can do twice as well for its grower-members as with twenty-five per cent.

Now is the time to add your support to that of your fellow-growers in making bigger and better the Florida Citrus Exchange—the only truly co-operative body now at work for citrus Florida. Put your fruit in the Exchange and sell it yourself—you will have as much voice in the organization as any other member. See the manager of your local association, if there is one in your community, otherwise communicate with this office.

Florida Citrus Exchange, Tampa, Florida

The Matinee Prices Will Be 5c and 10c

Let the Children Come.

Window Open For Matinee Performance at 3:30 p. m.

Show Starts at 4:00

Special Matinee Every Tuesday

SHOWING

"NEAL OF THE NAVY"

in two parts, and four reels of the new $8,000,000 Mutual Program. AN ALL-FEATURED ALL-STAR PROGRAM comprising the releases of the world's most noted film producers.

Night Performance Will Begin at 5:00 p. m.

Prices 10c and 15c

Every Tuesday "Neal of the Navy"

St. Cloud Temperature

DATE	MAX.	MIN.
Oct. 21	86	78
" 22	85	62
" 23	80	68
" 24	80	65
" 25	82	69
" 26	77	64
" 27	77	66

ST. CLOUDLETS

Fire insurance, taxes. A. E. Drought.

J. A. Hammon, Baltimore, Md., was in St. Cloud Tuesday.

Kodak finishing. Seminole Pharmacy. 8-tf

Capt. Wm. L. Dunne, of San Antonio, Texas, was in St. Cloud Sunday.

Mrs. Clara Spearman, of Lakeland, spent a day or two in St. Cloud last week.

Cleaning and pressing promptly and properly done by Combs, at Baxter's Barber Shop. 9-tf

J. F. Bullard went to St. Petersburg Monday morning on business of the Post.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe came in Tuesday evening from Missouri where they have been since July.

Six fall strain White Leghorn Cockerels for sale. Cor. 7th and Florida avenue. 8-2tp

Capt. W. L. Britt came up from Keenansville Tuesday. His many friends were glad to se him.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Batt arrived in St. Cloud Saturdayl, after spend the summer in Buffalo, N. Y.

For room or board at Rest Cottage write or inquire D. L. Smith, 14th and Fla. Ave., St. Cloud. Rates reasonable. 5-4tp

Mr. Dodd, of Haines City, was in St. Cloud Sunday visiting H. H. Mason, who returned to Haines City with him.

J. H. Boswell, owner of the well-known City Gardens, and who has been suffering with lumbago in his back, is now convalescent.

James Henderson, son-in-law of H. H. Mason, who recently purchased the Knapp home, arrived Sunday night, coming all the way from Kilbourn, Wis., in an auto. He was three weeks on the road. St. Cloud will now be the Hendersons' home.

If you love your wife buy her an electric iron. For sale by J. A. McCarthy, who has everything electrical on hand. 8-tf

Mr. and Mrs. St. Germaine went to Kissimmee Saturday for the day. They returned two weeks ago from the Adirondacks, where they spent the summer.

Rev. O. Montgomery and family stopped over in St. Cloud for a day or two last week on their return from St. Petersburg before going to their home in Atlanta, Ga.

Samuel Rode, wife and two girls arrived last week. This is their seventh winter in St. Cloud and that is proof that they like the place. They come from Brownstown, Illinois.

Telephone No. 2 New York Av.

DR. L. C. RIDDLE

DENTIST

Office Over Seminole Pharmacy.

Office Hours, 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

S. W. Porter, Real Estate, Insurance, Fertilizer, Ground Limerock. 34-tf

Miss Annie Carson was in St. Cloud Tuesday in the interest of the school gardens and the Canning clubs of St. Cloud.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Protzman arrived Friday evening last from Kansas City, where they have been since April.

Mrs. Elizabeth Spofford, of Providence, R. I., arrived Saturday evening, and will probably spend the winter here.

A. G. Durham and wife went to Tampa last Saturday night, returning Monday night. They report a delightful trip.

A specialty is made of cleaning and pressing ladies' garments. Combs, at Baxter's Barber Shop, New York avenue. 9-tf

Mrs. F. E. Caldwell went to Kissimmee Wednesday, being called there by sickness in the family of her daughter.

Typewriters repaired by W. E. Arnold, cor. Fla. av. and 11th st. 9-1tp

Mr. and Mrs. A. Holder came in Monday morning. They are visiting friends here and will probably remain all winter.

Maxwell A. Kelvert, of New York, arrived Sunday in his auto and left Monday for an inspection of the railroad being built to Bassinger.

Christian church will serve a hallowe'en oyster supper, beginning at 3:30 p. m., Saturday, October 30, in old G. A. R. hall. 8-2t

Harry Williams returned last Wednesday night from a summer spent in Michigan. Harry reports a big time up there, but glad to get back home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wilder, of Kissimmee, spent last Thursday very pleasantly in St. Cloud visiting friends and taking in the Baptist Association.

Mrs. J. Pastermack for Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Soaps, etc. All goods guaranteed. Cheaper than the drug store. Carolina avenue, between 8th and 9th. 51-tf

Mrs. H. C. Combs left for Sebring and St. Petersburg last Friday. She will visit friends for a week or ten days. Mrs. and Mrs. V. C. Lenox and Mr. Combs went as far as Kissimmee with her. They used Mr. Combs' outo that far.

Theodore Olmstead and wife will move into their new home on Missouri avenue, between Eighth and Ninth streets, the first part of November. They have a nice home and are well pleased with St. Cloud after six weeks' residence here.

Lawn mowers sharpened by W. E. Arnold, cor. Fla. av. and 11th st. 9-1tp

The many friends of Mrs. Lydia Mosher will be glad to know that she has returned to St. Cloud for the winter and will have a home for herself and friends over the store of G. W. Bleech, on Pennsylvania avenue. Mrs. Mosher has also sent for her daughter who will spend the winter in St. Cloud.

We have quite a few subscribers who are behind. If we cut them off they may get angry and refuse to pay up what they now owe. If we continue to carry them they may say: "Why didn't you stop the paper when the time was up?" So, to make us both happy just send your check to the Tribune for what you are due them and for a year in advance.

Fifty-foot front lot on Pennsylvania avenue, between railroad and lake, $275. This is the best bargain on the avenue. S. W. Porter, Real Estate and Insurance. 8-tf

W. S. Bell, Winter Garden, Fla., was in St. Cloud last Thursday.

The Tribune has a pleasant call from Mrs. C. W. Morsman last Friday.

Charles N. Paver, Cincinnati, Ohio, was in the Wonder City last Thursday.

Joseph Schneed, of Chicago, arrived Monday and will probably locate here.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Crawford Bass, on Thursday night, October 21, 1916, a girl.

C. C. Hatchett, of Leslie, Ark., sent to his mother, Mrs. M. E. Boswell, of St. Cloud, a box of very fine Arkansas apples.

O. H. Gilbert arrived Thursday night from Hicksville, Ohio, and expects to stay all winter. Mr. Gilbert is a bricklayer and plasterer.

Mrs. Lydia Mosher was in the city the first part of the week, coming up from St. Petersburg, where she has been most of the time since she left St. Cloud.

Henry M. Bedford, Co. G, 74th Ind. Vol. Inf., and his wife, returned Wednesday of last week from a summer spent in Indiana. Mr. Bedford said they were indeed glad to get back to St. Cloud.

The St. Cloud Tribune has a scholarship in the Central Business College at Kissimmee, Florida, for sale at a bargain. See the Tribune and arrange to attend this first-class college at a very low rate. 9-tf

J. J. Wills, Co. K, 2nd Ohio Heavy Artillery, left with his wife for Orlando Florida, last Monday, where they expect to make their future home. They have a host of friends in St. Cloud who will miss them.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kugler, who have spent the summer in New Freedom, Pa., returned last Saturday and brought with them the sister of Mrs. Kugler, Miss Helen Hobson, of Boston. The Kuglers call St. Cloud home and Miss Hobson will no doubt do the same thing after this.

Des Moines, Ia., Oct. 18, 1915.—Editor Tribune:—Please hold my paper until I call, some time in November, which will find us again in old St. Cloud, the Wonder City. We leave tonight for the Pacific Coast, returning to Florida via New Orleans. Yours truly, A. M. Vance.

A. J. Sheldon, Minneapolis, Minn., who arrived last week, has rented a home for a year, with option on renewal, and says he will send for his sister to come and keep house for him. Capt. Sheldon is the kind of citizens we want here and we are glad to know he is going to stay.

J. N. Burch, Co. E, 22nd Vol. Inf., returned Friday with his wife, from Elmwood, Ill., where they spent the summer. They say they are glad to get back with the good friends in St. Cloud, and will be glad to have their friends call on them at their home on Pennsylvania avenue, between Eighth and Ninth streets.

Ladies' Waists and Dresses at Edwards & Durham. 9-1t

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Durflinger arrived in town last Thursday morning from Upper Sandusky Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Durflinger were very conspicuous on our streets during the last few days by reason of an extremely "large" smile, and when approached by the Tribune representative on the cause of this visible joy, Mr. Durflinger said: "From the moment we landed in St. Cloud it seemed as if there was one grand holiday on. The children and old folks alike, all seemed to have a regular Christmas-time smile on; unlike the trees in the North here they were smiling with great loads of golden fruit; flowers were in bloom; even the weeds bore blossoms surprisingly beautiful considering the parent plant; and finally the mocking bird gave vent to his gladness by song; in the middle of the night, at early dawn and at noon of day he seemed ever doing his utmost to cheer and welcome mortals. Is it any wonder," repeated Mr. Durflinger, "that after having imbibed of this elixir the grouch automatically relegates itself back to its old dungeon, where it should be, and life takes on a new lease?"

Mrs. Durflinger, in pinning on a fresh, snow-white rose, right off the bush, remarked: "Just think, on the 25th day of October, picking roses in the great out-of-doors! Let's don't ever go back home!"

Holly Holmes, from Fort Drum, Fla., was in St. Cloud Tuesday on business.

Boys' Rah Rah Hats at Edwards & Durham. 9-1t

A. S. Craig has returned from Uniontown, Pa., where he spent the summer.

Mrs. Geo. Main returned Wednesday of last week from a summer spent in Wisconsin.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Leon D. Lamb, Monday night, October 25, 1916, a boy.

Mrs. M. E. Boswell is improving in health, though her eyes still bother her a great deal.

J. W. Thompson, of Kissimmee, was in St. Cloud Tuesday, visiting his son, Carter Thompson.

Gurdon Clark left last night for Morlette, Mich., where he was called on account of the death of his father.

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Daley and three children arrived Friday evening last from Waterloo, Ala. They expect to locate here.

Miss E. Fay Tutor, from Point Lick, Ky., is visiting her uncle, John Carpenter, at Ashton. She will remain until April.

Alta Reynolds and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fish arrived Saturday from Pawnee, Neb., and will probably make their home in St. Cloud.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bartlett spent a couple of days very pleasantly last week with Mr. and Mrs. McCarty at their country home near Kissimmee.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Adams, Worcester, Mass., came in Friday of last week and immediately went to housekeeping. They will remain all winter.

Anson McGill writes from the Florida Sanitarium at Formosa, Fla., saying he is much improved. This will be welcome news to his many friends.

L. C. Riddle returned Monday morning. He is looking fine and has taken up his work again where it has dropped on account of his severe illness.

Mrs. H. D. Brainerd arrived home last Wednesday evening, after spending a very cool, wet summer in Escambia, Mich. She says she is glad to get back to Sunny Florida.

Messrs. Jno. M. Lee, C. A. Carson, and H. C. Stanford, three of Kissimmee's most prominent business men, were in St. Cloud a few hours Tuesday, and while here paid their respects to the Tribune.

H. E. Wylie was called to Chicago last week to attend the funeral of his brother, F. W. Wylie. Some may remember Mr. Wylie who spent a few months with us last winter. Henry Wylie expects to be absent for several weeks.

Sewing machines repaired by W. E. Arnold, cor. Fla. av. and 11th st. 9-1tp

P. R. Daley, wife and children arrived in St. Cloud Friday last from Alabama and will make their permanent home in this section. Mr. Daley has been a successful farmer for many years, but says Florida, and especially this section, offers more inducements in his line than any other portion with which he is acquainted.

Mr. and Mrs. Fish and their daughter, Mrs. Reynolds, from Nebraska, arrived Saturday evening, tired of the cold and snow of the North and will try our Florida climate. They have located in the southern part of town, taking a furnished home on Ohio avenue. Mr. Fish is an old comrade, having served in a Wisconsin regiment.

If you want anything repaired go to W. E. Arnold. 9-1tp

Frederick Fallbush, Co. G, 1st Md., and Co. D, Penn. Cav., arrived Wednesday of last week and subscribed for the Tribune, thus showing he is a progressive citizen. Mr. Fallbush has never been in St. Cloud before and says he is tickled to death, both he and his wife, with the Wonder City. They intend to make their permanent home here.

D. S. DeWalt renewed his subscription to the Tribune last week, and thereby set a good example for those who are behind with their subscriptions. Look at the address on your wrapper and see when your subscription expired. It is printed there. If you are behind come in and pay up and have a clear conscience so you can sleep well.

Saturday Specials—Men's Dress Shirts at 49 cents. Edwards & Durham. 9-1t

HOME-MADE

Guava, Jelly and Marmalade

FOR SALE BY

MRS. S. C. JACQUES Massachusetts Avenue and Fourteenth Street

Rooms for Light Housekeeping

Meeting of Ladies' Improvement Club

The meeting of the Ladies' Improvement Club was called to order by the president at 2:30 p. m. The minutes of the prevous meeting were read and approved. The report of the treasurer showed that our library fund is still increasing.

Further arrangements were made for the "parcel post" sale which was held Friday afternoon, October 22.

Mrs. Morsman was appointed chairman of the committee on selling parcels; Mrs. Martin chairman on the decorating committee and Mrs. Thompson chairman of the committee on selling ice cream.

The following have donated books to our library since our last meeting: Mrs. Labor Farris, two books; Mrs. W. L. Reynolds, seven books; Mr. Muncell, fourteen volumes of Dickens; and Mrs. Jacques a 32-volume set of "Makers of History" besides a number of novels. For all of which we are very grateful, and the Club wishes to express its thanks through the columns of the Tribune.

The Club then voted to put on a three-act musical comedy, "Cupid at College," under the direction of Mrs. Helen White, of New Orleans, La.

The meeting was then turned over to Mrs. Hendrix. After current events, we were favored with an instrumental solo by Mrs. Buckmaster, which was very highly aprpeciated.

The next meeting of the Club will be November 3. Miss Annie Carson, of Kissimmee, will be with us and will give a talk on what Osceola county will do at the Orlando Fair this year. She wil lexplain the exhibits and what the prizes will be. Every member of the Club is requested to be present, and every woman in town is invited to come to the meeting.

Parcel Post Sale

(By the Press Correspondent.)

The "parcel post" sale held by the ladies of the Impovement Club last Friday afternoon was a decided success, $27 being taken in. The parcels began coming in early, Mrs. Farris bringing the greatest number, twenty-seven. As each one opened his package the crowd stood around and admired the contents, which were many and beautiful. Many of these were displayed in the window which attracted the attention of many men who came in and bought.

We assure the people who next have a sale, that Mr. King will be there to buy.

When Mr. Porter buys a parcel to give to a young lady he ought not to reserve the best part of it for himself.

To all those who participated in helping to make this a success the Club wishes to express its sincere thanks.

WEDDING BELLS

BRYANT-WHITBECK

Announcements of the marriage of Miss Lena Whitbeck to Mr. Harry Bryant, of Battle Creek, Mich., have been received. Miss Whitbeck will be remembered by a great many here. She was a nurse, and spent some time here as well as at Kissimmee.

They will be at home to their friends after December first.

Died

Miss Gladys Obert, aged 16, died Friday night at her home on New York avenue. Her father, who was in Battle Lake, Minn., was telegraphed for.

Golden Rule Girls

The Golden Rule Girls met at the home of Mrs. Northrop for their regular meeting last Thursday afternoon.

A report of the work done during the last year by the Orphans' Home was read, and plans for the tea circles were discussed. These are explained elsewhere in this issue. The first one will be given by Mrs. Cooper, assisted by the Golden Rule Girls.

Several pieces of work which the girls had taken home were handed in finished.

Two new members were voted into the club.

After writing a club letter to an absent member the girls adjourned to meet again in two weeks.

Comrade Hobson Is Seventy-Three

Last Sunday, October 26, 1915, Rev. Geo. Northrop, wife and two sons, also Neighbors E. R. Clark, wife and son George, and his old friend and neighbor, S. W. Rode, met at the home of Comrade Samuel Hobson to congratulate him on his seventy-third mile-stone of mortal life. The incident, which was a surprise, and the tokens of love bestowed upon him, caused him to feel gratfied that he was permitted to enjoy such a pleasure.

Comrade Hobson served in the Civil war in Company K, 21st Illinois, from June, 1861; was captured at Chickamauga September 20, 1863; released November 30, 1864; discharged in February, 1865. His second enlistment dates March 2, 1865. Company H, 2nd U. S. Vet. Vols. Final discharge, March 2, 1866.

Mr. Bobo returned yesterday from a summer in the West.

Mrs. M. Veeder and Mrs. J. O. Vreeland returned yesterday from a vacation in New York City.

The NEW DEPOT

is surely coming, and here's an excellent bargain on the line.

Ten acres, with 315 feet lake front, with beautiful shade trees on the shore.

Build yourself a southern home among the trees.

First-class irrigation system, with pump house.

About 300 citrus fruit and pecan nut trees started.

Splendid place for a poultry farm.

One mile from city limits. Price $3,200.

S. W. PORTER

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C. E. CARLSON

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Several fast trains, choice of many scenic routes, up-to-date and comfortable equipment, accommodating agents and employees, makes the Louisville and Nashville a favorite route between Florida and Western and Northwestern points. Steel coaches and sleepers; unexcelled dining car service.

The Louisville and Nashville Railroad makes direct connections at Chicago, Cincinnati, Louisville, and St. Louis for Buffalo, Cleveland, Denver, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Indianapolis, Kansas City, Minneapolis, Omaha, Pittsburg, St. Paul and Toledo, and other Western and Northwestern points.

L&N

South-bound		North-bound	
9:00 am Lv	Kans City.	Ar	5:30 pm
5:00 pm Ar	St Louis	Lv	9:00 am

Montgomery Route Express

South-bound		North-bound	
9:00 pm Lv	St Louis	Ar	7:40 am
8:15 am Lv	Nashville	Lv	8:00 pm
3:15 pm Lv	Brmngham	Lv	12:50 pm
7:05 pm Lv	Montg'mry	Lv	9:00 am
7:50 am Ar	Jacks'ville	Lv	8:15 pm
9:30 am Lv	Jacks'ville	Ar	4:30 pm
4:50 pm Ar	St Cloud.	Lv	8:09 am
8:00 am Lv	Minn'polis	Ar	10:55 pm
8:40 am Lv	St Paul.	Ar	10:00 pm
9:10 pm Ar	Chicago.	Lv	10:00 am

Dixie Flyer

South-bound		North-bound	
10:25 pm Lv	Chicago	Ar	7:03 am
6:45 am Lv	Evansville	Lv	10:25 pm
11:58 am Lv	Nashville	Lv	4:53 pm
4:12 pm Lv	Chat'n'ga	Lv	12:22 pm
8:40 pm Lv	Atlanta.	Lv	8:15 am
7:50 am Ar	Jacks'ville	Lv	8:30 pm
9:30 am Lv	Jacks'ville	Ar	4:30 pm
4:50 pm Ar	St Cloud.	Lv	8:09 am
10:10 pm Lv	Detroit.	Ar	7:10 am
4:30 am Lv	Ind'nplis	Ar	1:35 am
7:50 pm Lv	Pittsburg	Ar	7:05 am
12:05 am Lv	Cleveland	Ar	7:15 am
7:00 am Ar	Cinc'nati	Lv	9:45 pm

South Atlantic Limited

South-bound		North-bound	
8:00 am Lv	Cincin'ati	Ar	8:50 pm
8:00 am Lv	Louisville	Ar	9:05 pm
4:24 pm Lv	Knoxville	Lv	12:24 pm
10:00 pm Lv	Atlanta.	Lv	7:12 am
8:50 am Ar	Jacks'ville	Lv	8:15 pm
9:30 am Lv	Jacks'ville	Ar	4:30 pm
4:50 pm Ar	St Cloud.	Lv	8:09 am

3 FAST LIMITED STEEL TRAINS DAILY
"Southern Atlantic Limited"
"Montgomery Route Express"
"Dixie Flyer"

P. W. MORROW, N.W.P.A. L.&N.R.R., 222 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill.
F. D. BUSH, D.P.A. L.&N.R.R., Union Central Bldg., Cincinnati, O.
G. E. HERRING, D.P.A. L.&N.R.R., 312 N. Eighth St., St. Louis, Mo.

R. D. PUSEY, G.P.A. L.&N.R.R., Louisville, Ky.
H. C. BRETNEY, F.P.A. L.&N.R.R., Jacksonville, Fla.

H. R. GROVE, T.P.A. L.&N.R.R., 709 Merchants Bank Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.
F. E. WEISS, T.P.A. L.&N.R.R., 1025 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.
J. I. ZEMPKE, T.P.A. L.&N.R.R., 318 Hippodrome Bldg., Cleveland, O.

THE PRICE

(By Dr. Frank Crane.)

After every dinner comes a dish-washing. Every beautiful, white clean dress at a party means that somebody has stood over the tub, hands in the suds and face in the steam. The tidy room, with its dustless table and speckless carpet implies someone who has pushed the broom and flourished the dust rag.

Every beauty rests upon a background of ugliness. Every joy is rooted in sorrow. Do you reckon on this? Do you take your share of the world's hard work cheerfully and as a matter of course? Or are you always looking to skim the cream from life and leave the skim milk for others?

Under the rose is a thorn, the banana has a skin, and the watermelon rind, and the nut a shell.

To get the goodies of this mortal existence you have to break through things that are hard and prickly. So have a good time, but make up your mind to pay the cost.

Even love and religion have their menial necessities. Even the Creator must attend to the necessary processes of dissolution and decay.

Crops imply dung heaps, liberty costs death, and progress is paid for by what tragedies and failures! Then why whine, if for the prizes of life you have to pay the price?

I have said something of this kind before in this magazine, and I now wish to elaborate the point a little.

There are several things we all want. Among them are health, intelligence, contentment and esteem. These taste good to everybody. And each one of them rests upon things that are distasteful, things that require effort and self-conquest.

Health is probably the most desirable blessing in the world. While there is much unhealth that is no fault of ours, coming by heredity, circumstance, accident or something else over which we have no control, most of it can be traced to our own door.

The woman who is too fat has usually only her own self-indulgence and laziness to blame—not always, but as a rule.

A careful diet, which any good doctor can prescribe, if it be vigorously followed, will reduce superfluous flesh. But it takes, pain, hunger and constant self-control. You have to pay the price.

Systematic exercise is not agreeable, but it is essential. Upon the indolent and the greedy and army of diseases stands ready to deshcend.

If you are hollow-chested, stoop-shouldered, with a bad complexion and scraggly teeth, it means you have steadily defaulted in paying the price; it took more pains than you were willing to give to hold yourself habitually erect, to regulate your diet and scrupulously to care for the hygienic conditions of your mouth.

Health is the prize of battle, it implies faithfully keeping your body under the rule of reason.

Intelligence also never comes of itself. To have a well-stored mind, good judgment and swift intuition, you have to pay for them. As a rule they are not the gifts of God, they are the rewards of labor.

Many a girl has hated to go to tiresome, and the grind of the school was the best thing for her. The age of adolescence is often the time of great intellectual inertia. Books are tiresome, and tahe grind of the school room very wearying. The temptation to play, to loaf or to get out and earn a little money is strong.

The girl refuses to pay the price. Perhaps backed up by a foolish mother she leaves school, she chooses the life-long path of mental shirking.

Why, then, shall she complain if she develops into a stupid, narrow-minded, uninteresting woman?

Intelligence comes only as the result of constant mental exertion, of systematic mental self-control. There can be no knowledge without study. Wisdom costs, and whoever refuses the price shall not have the goods.

The discontented, restless, unhappy women are those who refused to buy contentment at the price fixed by the laws of God and nature.

Happiness is not luck. It does not depend upon the events that befall us nor the circumstances that surround us. To think so is to commit the oldest and cheapest errors. Happiness is the result of our own thoughts. It is a state of mind. It comes from our skill in adjusting ourselves to the inevitable. There is no philosophy or religion that does not teach this. The wisest of mankind have always believed it.

The happiness-breakers are the thoughts of fear, despair, self-contempt, weaknes sand failure. These poison notions are ever exerting a pressure to get into the mind. To yield to them, to be too weak or cawardly or lazy to fight them, is to condemn ourself to days of misery.

Whoever pays the price, that is, whoever faithfully resists these contentment-destroyers, and forms the habit of entertaining only ideas of health, success, courage, cheer and well-being, will gain the prize, which is a contented life.

Walk up to nature's counter and pay the price! Believe in yourself! Believe in a God. Resist depressing thoughts! Fight the destructive goblins that infest the mind! And the reward of happy days shall be yours.

The esteem of one's fellow men is another thing every one wants. And this too, is marked with a price in plain figures. It is indicated in the maxim: "He who would have friends must show himself friendly."

To make others love you there is no other recipe than for you to love them.

You get from the world just about the love and good-will you put into it. It is easy to criticise and to see unlovable qualities in folks. Give yourself up to this tendency and you discover sooner or later that men regard you, too, with an unamiable eye.

But encourage good and kindly judgments, look for the admirable qualities in all you meet, be loyal and loving yourself, and this bread you have cast upon the waters shall surely return to you.

In all this do not let your mind be upset by thinking on calamities that have come to you apparently undeserved. They are exceptions. The art of life is to generalize, to find out the broad universal laws, to believe in them and to stick to them.

The rewards of life are not gamblers' prizes, life is no lottery. You get what you pay for. The laws of spiritual recompense are as accurate as the physical laws of gravitation.

Saloon Defined By Billy Sunday

Billy Sunday says: "The saloon is an infidel. It has no faith in God; has no religion." It would close every church in the land. It would hang its beer signs on the abandoned altars. It would close every public schools It respects the thief and it esteems the blasphemers. It fills the prisons and the penitentiaries. It despises heaven, hates love, scorns virtue. It tempts the passions. Its music is the song of the siren. Its sermons are a collection of lewd, vile stories. It wraps a mantle about the hope of this world and that to come. Its tables are full of the vilest literature. It is the moral clearing house for rot, and damnation and poverty, and insanity, and it wrecks homes and blights lives.

Many Ways To Serve Eggs

After a bilious attack or any other kind of stomach trouble when a child cannot digest the yolk of an egg, it is possible to make the needed albumen more palatable by poaching just the white, removing the yolk before the white is dropped into the poacher.

Of course, this can only be done in the transition period after the albumen water (raw white shaken up in water) is no longer strong enough.

Those who have babies generally know how to make albumen water, but for the benefit of those who do not know, the proportion depends upon the age of the child.

The usual formula for older children is the white of an egg shaken up in a glass of water, put on ice or served with ice chopped with a little orange juice for flavoring, if the doctor will allow it.

A refreshing drink for a sick person is the white of egg shaken up in two-thirds of a glass of water, mixed with the juice of a whole orange and half a lemon with a little cracked ice. The acid cuts the albumen and prevents the stringiness besides adding a delicious flavor, cooling to a fevered throat.

Can't Be Made.

"One thing funny about a ship."
"What's that?"
"When she's tied up, there's no question of knots."

GOD'S PURPOSE OR PLAN

(By Oscar Russ.)

As our mind dwells on the subject,
What is God's purpose or plan,
Told unto us in the Scriptures,
As regards his creature Man.
And we read of the creation
Of the heavens and the earth,
And the six great days or epochs,
Developing and giving birth
To the earth He had created—
And we are told 'twas not in vain,
But it was to be inhabited,
And forever it will remain.
And our faith rests in that promise,
So whatever man may say,
As to the fate of this planet
In some far-off distant day,
Is to us of little moment,
If it agrees not with God's word,
And we find it not supported
By a "Thus saith the Lord."
Some of earthly note have told us,
When this earth its course has run,
And has thus fulfilled its mission,
It will go crashing into the sun;
Thus becoming simply fuel,
To supply sufficient heat
That those living on other planets
May not suffer with cold feet.
Others of the earthly wise ones,
Tell us that the time will come
When this earth will be so frozen,
Getting no heat from the sun,
That no form of life can live here,
Thus frustrating all God's plan,
That its object and creation
Was to be the home of man.
Those theories we have noted,
Hove not the sanction of God's word,
None of them being supported
By a "Thus saith the Lord."
So we turn away from all such,
To God's blessed word of truth,
And we read of man's creation
In the blessed form of youth,
Let us make man in our likeness
And to him dominion give.
Over fish and fowl and cattle
And o'er everything that lives.
Then the mission that God gave them,
Multiply and fill the earth,
Bringing it into subjection,
As the family has birth.
Here we have revealed unto us,
That God's purpose or plan
Was, that the earth He had created
Should be filled with perfect man.
But our God would prove his creature,
Whether he would disobey,
And would thus forfeit his life-right,
Thus our Lord to him did say:
Of the trees that's in the garden
Thou mayest freely eat thy fill,
Save the tree of Good and Evil,
Eating of it will bring thee ill.
Listen to this admonition
From the Lord who will not lie,
In the day thou eatest of it,
Dying, thou shalt surely die.
Satan comes into the garden,
And he says to Mother Eve:
Hath God said that in this garden
Thou shalt not eat of every tree?"
Eve then gives the information,
Satan then tells her this lie:
"Eat of this tree all you wish to,
For ye shall not surely die."
So the tempter proved successful
In deceiving Mother Eve,
And sh eate and gave to Adam
Fruit from the forbidden tree.
Thus God's sentence upon Adam
And upon the world doth burn,
From the earth thou wast taken,
Unto dust shalt thou return.
Since we have seen that God's purpose
As regards the world has been,
That the earth He had created
Should be filled with perfect men;
Likenesses of their Creator,
On the earthly human plane,
As Adam was before he sinned
And brought upon his children pain;
And since Adam lost his life-right,
And his children can have none,
The sentence, death, rests on us all,
It doesn't miss a single one.
Then the question is brought to us:
Will the Lord's purpose or plan
Ever have a grand fulfillment,
As regards His creature, Man;
And the earth He has created
Which He says was not in vain,
Be filled with those bearing His likeness
On the earthly human plane?
We've God's assurance by the Prophet
And it seems to us so grand,
As I have thot so it shall come to pass,
As I have purposed it shall stand.
Then we read of the great ransom,
That our blessed Saviour gave,
It was accepted by the Father,
For he raised him from the grave.
Thus the Father gives assurance
Of His justice and His love,
Of His justice in the sentence,
In the ransom see His love.
Then the Father shows His great love
For the church, the Savior's bride,
Making her joint heir with Jesus,
To be seated by His side.
So we read the old, old story,
Unto us by Prophets told,
How the Lord, the Lord of Glory,
Prompted them to write of old.
And when the story they had written
Of the sufferings of our Lord,
And the glory that should follow,
And did seek to know the word;
Then it was revealed unto them,
By the Holy Spirit given,
That the things which they had written
Were to help the heirs of heaven
On their earthly pilgrim journey,
Helping them to overcome
All the trials and temptations
Offered by the evil one.
Therefore unto them are given
Promises exceeding great,
That by these of God's own nature,
They might be able to partake;
And might thus become the channel
Of God's blessing unto men,
Proving themselves overcomers,
Blessed seed of Abraham.
We recall the blessed promise,
God did make to Abraham
As the shining stars of heaven,
On the seashore as the sand;
Such thy seed shall be before me,
Since thou has endured the test.
In thy seed thus typed by Isaac
Shall all families be blest.
Here we see the glorious mission,
God unto the church did give,
Lifting all the meek and humble
To a plane where they may live.
John saw, on the Isle of Patmos,
A vision of Christ's glorious reign,
And he wrote this blessed promise:
"And there shall be no more pain.
And there shall be no more death,
In that grand and perfect day.
No more sighing, no more crying,
Former things have passed away.
Then will be fulfilled God's purpose,
As regards His creature, Man,
All made perfect in His likeness
On the earthly human plan."

Dies While at A Prayer meeting

Middletown, N. Y.—Mrs. Mary E. Ackerman, eighty years of age, widow of a civil war veteran, died suddenly in St. Paul's Methodist church here, October 13th, soon after she had ceased speaking at the weekly prayer meeting. She spoke of her firm trust in God, expressed the hope that she would meet all present in the better land and then repeated the Lord's Prayer with great fervor.

Soon after taking her seat she suffered a stroke of paralysis and died soon after. She was a prominent worker in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and at one time a resident of St. Cloud, Florida.

Bible Defines A Gentleman

There is an interesting correspondence in the Pall Mall Gazette on "What is a Gentleman?". The Rev. W. A. Carroll, vicar of Brickley Kent contributes the following reminiscence:

"I remember hearing Archbishop Temple say that he was challenged to prove that Saint Paul knew what a gentlemanman was. He immediately quoted Rom. 12:10:—'Be kindly affectioned one to another, with brotherly love, in honor preferring one another.' I have always felt that, as a definition of a gentleman, it would be hard to beat."—Southern Churchman.

A Sermon on Noah

Mah tex' dis mornin' Breddern, am took frum de Holy Writ, wherein we read how Noah made the Ark an' fashioned it; he built de Ark ob gopher wood, an' used a cubit rule, while all de knockers sat eroun' an' cussed him fo' a fool; de local anvil chorus, dey jes sat eroun an' spat terbaccer juise upon his wood, an' dey mocked him jes' lak dat, an' sez "Whaffoah yo' makin' dis hyah boat foah on dry lan'? You-all a-thinkin' maybe dat you-all's a sailah man?"

But Noah paid no 'tenshon, ner allowed he heard dem croaks, but jes' minded his own bizzness, lak all good and proper folks; when dey read de weddah fo'cast—"Mild; continnerd warm an' fair," ol' Noah went on buildin', an' allowed he didn't care.

But one day de weddah shifted; de barometer done fall, an' de rain came down in torrants—rained fo' fo'ty days—dat's all; an' de knockers an' de croakers drowned jes' lak so many rats, which was jes' what dev had comin'—nothin' lef' excep' dey hats.

An' de moral ob dis story, Breddern, hit am writ quite plain, dat whenevah knockers tell yo' dey ain't gwine ter be no rain, jes' go ahead lak Noah, an' don't let 'em get yo' goat, an' some day! you'll have lak Noth, de bigges' show afloat.

S. Brammar

SHOES AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Come On, Moon

Come on, Moon, and shine away,
Night's so dark we go astray.
Finding paths that lead to where
Beauty twines and binds her hair,
And the laughter of her heart
Dulls the murmur of the mart.
Stills the fanfare of life's sham,
With its warm and joyous calm.

Come on, Moon, and show your face!
Miss you so, in all your grace,
Witches underneath the trees,
Owls and darksome mysteries,
Shadows deep by hill and stream,
Waiting till you shed your gleam
O'er fields that turn the night
Into silver lace of light.

Come on, Moon, don't be so shy
Bursting out within the sky!
Want you back to grace the town
With your bright face smiling down,
With your witchery and your glee
Chasing shadows from the tree,
Blazing nooks and crannies deep
With your sickle's silver sweep.

—Baltimore Sun.

Good Use For Kerosene

A little kerosene added to very hot water will make windows, looking glasses and picture glasses bright and clear. Use a small, clean cloth, wring it dry and rub it over the glass, after wiping down the frame work with an oiled cloth. Then proceed to the next window and treat it similarly on both sides. After that go back to the first one and wipe it dry with a large clean cloth. No real polishing is required and the window or glass will look clear and shiny.

Kerosene will clean your hands better than anything else after blacking a range or stove. Pour a little in the water, wash your hands in it, then wash them in tepid water, and finally with plenty of soap and a stiff brush in hot water. If possible finish up by rubbing the hands with lemon and rosewater and glycerine.

When your kitchen sink is rusty rub it over with kerosene.

Squeaks in shoes may sometimes be prevented by dipping the soles in kerosene.

The white spots appearing in the spring on the lining of your refrigerator will disappear if you rub the zink with kerosene. Leave the refrigerator open several hours, then wash with water, soap and ammonia. The refrigerator will then be clean and sweet and all spots will have disappeared.

To clean painted walls wipe them first with a cloth wet in kerosene and let stand 15 minutes. Then wash the walls with good, warm soapsuds, but do not rub soap on the cloth, or the paint will be streaked. Rub spots of tar or pine pitch on clothing in kerosene before washing them.

Notice

To Whom It May Concern:

This is to inform the people of St. Cloud that if they want a first-class **hand-made, adjustable head-raise bed-spring** at a **reasonable** price please come and see them at my address. All **springs warranted and made any size.** I respectfully ask a share of your patronage.

A. S. CURRIER.

Cor. Mass. Ave. and 12th St. 7-31p

Notice

The adjourned annual stockholders meeting of the G. A. R. Memorial Hall will be held November 1, at 10 a. m. Election of directors and officers and other business will be transacted which may properly come before the meeting. Every stockholder requested to be present.

Anna Ansbaugh,
Secretary.

8-2t

GOOD WATER INSURES GOOD HEALTH

JOHN H. ARMSTRONG
Will Drill or Dig You a Well of Any Depth
Minnesota Ave. South

ARTESIAN WELLS GUARANTEED

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

AN ORDINANCE

An Ordinance Prescribing the Duties of the Municipal Officers of the City of St. Cloud, Florida.

Be It Ordained by the Council of the City of St. Cloud, Florida.

Section 1. It shall be the duty of the Mayor to see that all ordinances of the city are faithfully executed.

Sec. 2. The Mayor shall issue his mandate directed to the Marshal, to have brought before him at such time and place within the corporate limits of the city as he may designate, any person or persons charged with the breach of any ordinance of the city, and he is authorized to compel the attendance of witnesses to administer oaths, to inquire into the truth or falsity of the charges, to determine from the evidence, the guilt or innocence of the accused, and to fix the penalty within the limits prescribed by the laws of the State of Florida, and the ordinances of the city and to enforce the same.

Sec. 3. The Clerk and Auditor shall, before he enters on the duties of his office, take the oath prescribed by law, and give bond as required by law, in such sum as the council shall determine by resolution, annually before the election, and which bond shall be conditioned for the faithful discharge of the duties of his office.

Sec. 4. The Clerk and Auditor shall be the custodian of the records of the city, and shall keep such books, and shall perform such other duties as shall be required of him.

Sec. 5. It shall be the duty of the Clerk and Auditor to keep all papers filed in his office with the utmost care and security, arranged in appropriate files (endorsing upon each the time when it was filed), and papers of different kinds shall not be mixed up and folded up loosely together, but each description of papers shall be kept on file with other papers of the same class, and the clerk shall not permit any person to take, once filed, any official paper out of his office without leave of the Mayor.

Sec. 6. It shall be the duty of the Clerk and Auditor to keep a regular and fair Mayor's court trial docket, in which a record of all the causes pending in said court shall be noted.

Sec. 7. It shall be the duty of the Clerk and Auditor to transcribe all of the ordinances of the city in a book, provided for that purpose, as soon after their passage as practicable and to keep a record of all cemetery lots sold by the city, in a suitable book, and to attend all meetings of the Council, and he shall keep correct minutes of the proceedings of the Council.

Sec. 8. The Clerk and Auditor shall also enter in a book to be provided by the Council the annual list of lands certified to the city by the Tax Collector, and shall keep such other records of the proceedings relating to such certification and the redemption and sale of said lands as may be required.

Sec. 9. The Clerk and Auditor shall pay over all money coming into his hands officially to the Treasurer, immediately upon receipt of same.

Sec. 10. It shall be the duty of the Clerk and Auditor to present to the Council at its first meeting in each and every month, a written report of all moneys received by him and of the proceedings of the Mayor's court, showing clearly the income therefrom during the preceding month, which report shall show clearly to what account each item is related, and the source from which it arises.

Sec. 11. It shall be the duty of the Clerk and Auditor to make report and publish annually a list of all moneys received for licenses.

Sec. 12. The Clerk and Auditor may administer an oath to and take the affidavit of any person charging another with an offense by breach of an ordinance, and may issue a warrant to the Marshal to have the accused person arrested and brought before the Mayor for trial.

Sec. 13. It shall be the duty of the Clerk and Auditor to make an annual audit of the books of each city official, and also to make any other audit as the Council may from time to time require, and make a report to the Council on all such audits.

Sec. 14. The Treasurer, before entering upon the duties of his office shall take the oath prescribed by law, and shall give bond as required by law, in such sum as the Council shall determine, annually by resolution, before his election, conditioned for the faithful discharge of his duties, and shall keep his office in the city of St. Cloud.

Sec. 15. The Council shall furnish the Treasurer with a receipt book, with form of receipts, and with blank spaces for the amounts to be filled therein, and with stubs to correspond, which receipts and stubs shall designate separately each fund for which taxes, sums in payment of fines, commutations and forfeitures, and all other sums are collected, and it shall be the duty of any officer when making payment of money or funds collected as aforesaid, to the Treasurer, to inform him of the sums collected for or on account of each fund, and the Treasurer shall fill out and deliver to such officer a proper receipt from such receipt book, designating the amount received for each fund separately, and the Treasurer shall keep a copy of each such receipt on the corresponding stub in such receipt book.

Sec. 16. It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to open an account with himself in a well bound book to be furnished by the Council, and he shall charge himself with all moneys which he may officially receive, specifying the source from whence received, the date of receiving, and on what account, and the amount in distinct and separate items, which shall show the amount of script and the amount of currency, and the respective kinds and amounts thereof, and in like manner he shall credit the said account with all payments, setting out the amount, date, and name of the person in whose favor the order for payment is drawn, and the date of payment.

Sec. 17. The Treasurer shall present to the Council at its first meeting in each month a copy of his accounts of the preceding month properly balanced.

Sec. 18. The Treasurer of the city shall enter in a book for that purpose, the fact that the refusal to pay, or non-payment, of any warrant or order which may be presented to him as such Treasurer, and to include in such entry a description of the warrant or order, by whom presented, the date of presentation, and his reason for such refusal or non-payment; and he shall at the request of the person presenting the same, endorse on the back of such warrant, or order, the fact of such refusal or non-payment, and reason therefor.

Sec. 19. The Council shall furnish the Treasurer with a book for the purpose mentioned in the preceding section, which shall be open to the inspection of all citizens.

Sec. 20. The Tax Assessor and Collector shall before he enters upon the duties of his office, give bond in such sum as the Council shall determine by resolution, annually before the election, conditioned for the faithful discharge of his duties as Tax Assessor and Collector.

Sec. 21. It shall be the duty of the Tax Assessor and Collector to faithfully discharge all duties required of him by the laws of the State of Florida and by the ordinances of the city relative to the collection of city taxes.

Sec. 22. The payment of all license taxes may be enforced by the seizure and sale of property by the Tax Assessor and Collector, and it is hereby made the special duty of the Tax Collector and Clerk to report to the Mayor any violation of this section.

Sec. 23. It shall be the duty of the Tax Assessor and Collector to proceed substantially in the same manner in the collection of taxes, as State Tax Collectors, except as hereinafter provided, and for taxes due by any railroad or telegraph company he shall levy upon and sell any property within the corporate limits of the town belonging to such company other than land, or railroad track or telegraph line.

Sec. 24. All lands upon which taxes are due the city, and which remain unpaid at the time of closing the books, shall be certified by the Tax Assessor and Collector to the Clerk, who shall proceed in its disposal in the same manner as provided by the State law for the redemption and disposition of lands certified to the State for non-payment of taxes.

Sec. 25. All persons shall have the same rights of redemption as are allowed in the redemption of lands certified to the State for taxes.

Sec. 26. The Tax Assessor and Collector shall visit and inspect all real estate and affix a valuation thereon, and all tax returns by owners or agents must be made between the first day of January and the first day of May of each year.

Sec. 27. The assessment of personal property shall be made separate from the assessment of real estate, but personal property shall be responsible for the taxes of real estate, and real estate shall be responsible for the taxes on personal property.

Sec. 28. Every Assessor and Collector shall require any person giving in the amount or list of his personal property to make oath before him, which oath the said Assessor and Collector is hereby authorized to administer, that the same is full and correct, and any person refusing to take such oath shall not be permitted afterwards to reduce the valuation made by such Assessor of his personal property for that year. The valuation of any item of property by the taxpayer shall, in no case, prevent the Assessor from determining its true value, and he is hereby empowered in his judgment to increase the same to its true value. All taxable personal property, the value of which shall not have been specified under oath as aforesaid, shall be estimated by the Assessor at its true cash value, according to his judgment and information.

Sec. 29. All banking, loan and trust companies, associations or corporations, or any other corporation, shall be assessed and the method of entering the assessment of real estate and personal property in the assessment roll, and the assessment of lands previously omitted from the roll, shall be the same as is or may be prescribed by the general revenue law of the State of Florida.

Sec. 30. The Tax Assessor shall complete the assessment roll on or before the first day of May of each year. He shall meet with the Council on the second Monday in May for the purpose of reviewing and equalizing the assessment of real estate and personal property, and their session may be continued for that purpose from day to day for one week, or as long as may be necessary; provided, the Council may, if necessary, extend the time for the completion of the assessment roll.

Sec. 31. Immediately after the equalization of the assessment and the levy of taxes shall have been made, as aforesaid, the Tax Assessor shall complete the assessment roll by calculating and carrying out the several amounts of such taxes in separate columns provided for that purpose in the assessment roll, setting opposite the several sums set down on the valuation of real and personal property, the respective sums assessed as taxes thereon, in dollars and cents, rejecting all fractional parts of a cent. He shall also add up all the columns of the assessment and taxes contained in the assessment roll, and make thereon such recapitulatory tables as may be required by the Council, and the said Assessor shall make out one copy of said assessment roll when thus completed, and shall annex to the original and copy an affidavit substantially in manner and form as prescribed by the general revenue law of the State of Florida, which copy, with the original, he shall turn over to the Council at a meeting to be held on the first Monday in August of each year for that purpose, at which meeting the Council shall examine and compare such original and copy and correct any errors, and, if found to be correct, shall so certify upon each of them, which certificate shall be signed by a majority of the Council, and the Tax Assessor shall then deliver the copy of the assessment roll to the Clerk, after annexing to said original a warrant substantially in manner and form as is or may be prescribed by the general revenue law of the state of Florida.

Sec. 32. All taxes shall be payable on or after the first day of September of each year, and the Tax Assessor and Collector is hereby vested with the power, and it shall be his duty to collect by levy and sale of the goods and chattels, lands and tenements assessed, all taxes that remain unpaid on the first day of January of each year.

Sec. 33. Duties of the Sanitary Inspector: No person shall deposit on any streets or sidewalks or lots within the business portion if the town, or on any public square, any sweepings of any stores, dwellings, offices, shops or booths, or any paper, hair, chips, bones, peelings, slops, straw, trash, rubbish or wastings of any kind whatsoever, but he is hereby required to put any accumulations as above specified in a box or suitable receptacle, and place the same out at the edge of the sidewalk in the street in front of the premises occupied by him, each and every day by eight o'clock A. M., at which hour such accumulations shall be removed by scavenger carts; and any person violating the provisions of this section shall, upon conviction, be fined not exceeding $5.00 for each offense.

Sec. 34. Whenever in the judgment of the Sanitary Inspector it is necessary for the sanitary protection of the public health that buckets and disinfectants be used in any privy in the city, he shall immediately furnish the same with such buckets and disinfectants as may be necessary, said bucket to be made of galvanized iron or other suitable sanitary material; and in case of failure to comply with said notice within forty-eight hours, said owner, tenant or occupant shall be subject to a fine of not more than $25, or to imprisonment for not more than ten days, or both such fine and imprisonment.

Sec. 35. It shall be the duty of the Council to keep a sufficient number and amount of buckets and disinfectants described in section aforesaid on hand to supply the needs of the city.

Sec. 36. It shall be the duty of the scavenger, under the direction of the Sanitary Inspector, to empty and disinfect all privy buckets used in the city as often as may be necessary, and every owner, tenant or occupant of any bucket privy shall pay for the scavenger's services the sum of One Dollar per quarter for each bucket so handled by him, not exceeding twice a week, and any such owner, tenant or occupant, failing to pay for such service upon demand, shall be subject to a fine of not more than Twenty-five Dollars, or to imprisonment for not less than ten days, or by both such fine and imprisonment; said payments to be made quarterly in advance.

Sec. 37. The scavenger shall make report to the Sanitary Inspector of all buckets so handled by him, and it shall be the duty of the Tax Collector to make monthly collections of all buckets and disinfectants dues, and to report same to the Council once each three months.

Sec. 38. For the purpose of enforcing the provisions of Sections 34 to 37 of this ordinance the Sanitary Inspector is hereby empowered to enter upon or into any premises or building, during the day time, for the purpose of investigating the sanitary conditions of any earth or water closet, or other form of privy, or any cesspool, or any other sanitary condition, and any person resisting such an investigation shall be punished by a fine of not more than $25.00, or by imprisonment for not more than ten days, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

Sec. 39. The Superintendent of Streets shall have complete charge, control, supervision and regulation of all highways, bridges, sidewalks, alleys, parks, bathing beaches, piers, docks and wharves within the city limits.

Sec. 40. It shall be the duty of the Superintendent of Streets to maintain an active supervision over the fire department of the city, to maintain an adequate drainage system, and it shall be his further duty to supervise the care of the cemetery.

Sec. 41. Before entering upon the duties of his office the Superintendent of Streets shall take the oath prescribed by law, and give bond as required by law, in such sum as the Council shall determine by resolution, annually before the election, and which bond shall be conditioned for the faithful discharge of his duties.

Sec. 42. This Ordinance shall take effect upon its passage and approval by the Mayor.

Read the first time October 20th, A. D. 1915.

Upon unanimous approval read the second time and placed upon its final passage this the 25th day of October, A. D. 1915.

W. N. Garner
President of the Council.

Attest:
Fred B. Kenney,
City Clerk.

Approved this the 28th day of October, A. D. 1915.

W. N. Garner.
Mayor.

9-5t

AN ORDINANCE

An Ordinance to Prohibit Minor Children Under the Age of Sixteen Years from Playing or Loitering on the Streets of St. Cloud, Florida, During Certain Hours of the Night and Prescribing a Penalty Therefor.

Be it ordained by the Council of the City of St. Cloud, Florida.

Section 1. That it shall be unlawful for any minor child under the age of sixteen years to loiter or play upon any of the public streets of the city of St. Cloud, Florida, after the hour of eight o'clock p. m. from the first day of October of any year until the last day of April of the following year, and after the hour of nine o'clock p. m. from the first day of May of any year until the thirtieth day of September of any year, unless such minor shall be accompanied by his or her parent or guardian, or shall at the time be accompanied by some adult person who shall at the time be in charge of said minor, or unless said minor shall at the time have the written consent of his or her parent or guardian or of the person who shall have legal control of such minor.

Section 2. Any person who shall violate the provisions of this Ordinance shall, upon conviction thereof, be punished by a fine of not less Five Dollars or more than Ten Dollars.

Section 3. All Ordinances and parts of Ordinances in conflict with the provisions hereof are hereby repealed.

Section 4. This Ordinance shall take effect upon its passage and approval by the Mayor.

Read the first time and upon unanimous approval read the second time and placed upon its passage, this the 11th day of October, 1915.

W. N. GARNER,
President of Council.

Attest:
FRED B. KENNEY, City Clerk.

Approved this the 19th day of October, A. D. 1915. W. N. GARNER, Mayor. 8-5t

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED UNDER SECTION 574 AND 575 GENERAL STATUTES OF THE STATE OF FLORIDA.

Notice is hereby given that E. L. Hargrave, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 726, dated July 7th, A. D. 1913, has filed said certificate in my office and has made application for Tax Deed to issue in accordance to law. Said certificate embraces the following described land, lying and being situate in Osceola County, State of Florida, to-wit: Lots number Eleven (11), Twelve (12), Fifteen (15) and Sixteen (16) of Block number Five (5) of the town of St. Cloud, Florida.

The said land being assessed in the name of W. A. Dopmeyer, at the date of issuance of said certificate. Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 12th day of November, A. D. 1915.

Witness my hand and official seal at Kissimmee City, Florida, this the 8th day of October, A. D. 1915.

J. L. OVERSTREET,
(SEAL) 7-4t Clerk Circuit Court,
Osceola County, State of Florida.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED UNDER SECTION 574 AND 575 GENERAL STATUTES OF THE STATE OF FLORIDA.

Notice is hereby given that E. L. Hargrave, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 727, dated July 7th, A. D. 1913, has filed said certificate in my office and has made application for Tax Deed to issue in accordance to law. Said certificate embraces the following described land, lying and being situate in Osceola County, State of Florida, to-wit: Lots number Seventeen (17) and Eighteen (18) of Block number Five (5) of the town of St. Cloud, Florida.

The said land being assessed in the name of M. F. D. Moyer, at the date of issuance of said certificate. Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 13th day of November, A. D. 1915.

Witness my hand and official seal at Kissimmee City, Florida, this the 8th day of October, A. D. 1915.

J. L. OVERSTREET,
(SEAL) 7-4t Clerk Circuit Court,
Osceola County, State of Florida

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED UNDER SECTION 574 AND 575 GENERAL STATUTES OF THE STATE OF FLORIDA.

Notice is hereby given that E. F. Shallenberger, purchaser of Tax Certificate No. 869, dated July 7th, A. D. 1913, has filed said certificate in my office and has made application for Tax Deed to issue in accordance to law. Said certificate embraces the following land, lying and being situate in Osceola County, State of Florida, to-wit: Lot number Fourteen (14) of Block number One Hundred and Ten (110) St. Cloud, Florida.

The said lands being assessed in the name of UNKNOWN, at the date of issuance of said certificate. Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 20th day of November, A. D. 1915.

Witness my hand and official seal at Kissimmee City, Florida, this 14th day of October, A. D. 1915.

J. L. OVERSTREET,
(SEAL) Clerk Circuit Court,
Osceola County, State of Florida.

ST. CLOUD, FLA., TAX NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the state and county tax books for the year 1915 will open for collection of county and state tax November 1st.

When applying for tax bill be sure to give complete description of your property and enclose stamped envelop for reply. Remittance should be made by postoffice money order or certified check. PERSONAL CHECKS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED. A discount of 2 per cent will be allowed on all taxes paid during November.

For county and state tax apply and pay C. L. Bandy, Tax Collector, Kissimmee, Florida. For city tax—town of St. Cloud—apply and pay E. E. Scranton, Tax Collector, St. Cloud, Florida. Bear in mind that you must pay both county and state tax as well as city tax on town lots.

NOTICE TO CITY TAX PAYERS

St. Cloud, Fla., Oct. 14, 1915.

Collection of 1915 taxes will commence November 1st next. Do not remit for taxes before that date When making remittances send cash, postal money orders or bankable checks. Do not send postage stamps for taxes; reason should be obvious, as in this climate they are most sure to be so stuck together as to be ruined However, in sending remittances always enclose a stamp or stamped envelope for reply, or for return of tax receipt. Non-resident property owners should inquire early for the amount of their 1915 taxes. We hope to have the bulk of all taxes from this class in by January 1st, as we shall have to commence the assessment for 1916 about that time. In writing to the tax collector DO NOT FAIL to give the numbers of your lots and block and write plainly your name and postoffice address. Even local tax payers will confer a great favor by writing on a slip or card, which we will provide their names and LOT and BLOCK numbers, when they drop in to pay taxes.

Very truly,
E. E. Scranton,
7-3t City Tax Collector.

Notice

Do not throw tin cans, bottles or rubbish in alleys or vacant lots; put them in barrels or boxes and scavenger wagon will collect them.

By order of
O. L. BUCKMASTER,
7-3t Sanitary Inspector.

$6.85 STATE CAMP $6.85

(near Jacksonville) and Return

—VIA—

ATLANTIC COAST LINE

"The Standard Railroad of the South"

ACCOUNT NATIONAL RIFLE MATCHES

TICKETS SOLD OCTOBER 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 12, 13 and 14
WITH LIMIT OF OCTOBER 30th.

Extension limit to November 29th may be secured by depositing ticket with Union Ticket Agent, Jacksonville, and payment of fee of 50c.
For further information call on any A. C. L. Ticket Agent or

J. G. KIRKLAND
Division Passenger Agent
Tampa, Fla.

ST. CLOUD REALTY CO., St. Cloud, Florida
B. F. RALLS, Manager
Real Estate and Insurance. Pay Taxes. Write Legal Papers. Examine Titles.
Abstracts Furnished. Collector. Notary Public in Office. Correspondence Solicited.
8-1f

DIEFENDORF & WATTS
FOR GROVES, ACREAGE, HOUSES AND LOTS
We also sell the Seminole Land and Investment Co property.
SEE US

Lots, Plots and Sections of Land For Sale
Leon D. Lamb
REAL ESTATE AGENT
In B. F. Ralls' Office
New York Ave., bet. 10th & 11th Sts.
Orange Groves, Houses Ready for Occupancy
Improved and Unimproved Property of all Kinds

S. W. PORTER
Real Estate—Insurance
Fertilizer Ground Lime Rock
ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA

Cypress Hall

Situated on Beautiful Lake

TO-HOPE-KA-LI-GA

FISHING BOATING BATHING

Rooms for Light Housekeeping with Fuel $2 per week **Board** and Lodging $5 a week

50-Foot Lots For Sale

MRS. IRENE L. CASS, Prop., ST. CLOUD, FLA.

8-tf

S. J. SCRIBER

Real Estate and Loans

HAS FOR SALE OR RENT

A Fine List of Five and Ten Acre Tracts, Vacant Lots, Residences, Etc. among which are a fine bungalow (3 lots), close in on New York Ave.; 2 lots on Missouri Ave., with a new 6-room house, being finished, first class; a large 2-story house (2 lots and fruit) on Wisconsin Ave.; a 5-room bungalow, 2 lots, electric lights, on Kentucky Ave.; close in, 2 lots, a 4-room house, shade and fruit trees, good hennery, close to school and churches; 2 fine business lots, opposite State Bank; a 12-room, 2-story house, barn, etc., house is furnished and has electric lights

My business with the place---78 years old---Liberal terms if desired

6tf

THOMAS D. CHRISTIE TALKS OF FOREIGN LANDS AND THE WAR

(Continued from Page 1)

the rumor verified, so at the present time he does not know where or what is the fate of his wife and daughter, whom he left behind.

Mr. Christie said that the natives who embrace the Christian faith are greatly benefited and that he had many friends who were noble characters and whom he loved and trusted implicitly, as much so as Americans.

The methods of getting at the natives is simple—to set them a good example, to be kind to them, teach them in the schools and when they begin to inquire into the reason for this kindness to tell them of Christ and His power to save. The missionaries never try to force their belief onto the natives but rather let their precepts soak in gradually, and the end is always a native converted, but not against his will. It is thus plain that only the right kind of men and women are of any use in the mission work—the work is of the heart and is the outcome of a great love for humanity. No other way will bring the desired result. God is love and He so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, and the missionary must so love the souls of all beings that he is willing to sacrifice his own comforts and pleasures to bring them to the Light.

Mr. Christie says the natives live very poorly, mostly on cracked wheat, vegetables and fruit, meat being very rarely eaten. The morals of the natives are very low and abnormal conditions are common among the natives, there being a terrible traffic in immorality, all of which is changed under the Christian influence as soon as it has time to take effect.

Mr. Christie says a high Turkish officer told him that the Germans were instructing the Turks in the arts of war and that the German teaching was so merciless, brutal and inhuman that the Turks were reluctant to accept the teachings of the Germans. The Turks are much more humane than the Germans.

The Turks have declared their intention of driving out all foreigners from Turkey, including the Germans, whom they hope to drive out after this war is over.

Mr. Christie is in St. Cloud, stopping at the Arrowsmith home, and he is the most interesting and kindly gentleman it has been our good fortune to meet in many a long day.

SALIDA MAN ADMIRES TROPICAL CLIMATE OF STATE OF FLORIDA

(Continued from page 2)

are graded and some are surfaced with marl, but instead of water sprinkler they run a mowing machine down the street to keep down the grass, and in building they have left the trees where they are not in the way, so the town looks to a stranger like he had landed in the woods. There will be two or three houses in a block. The next block will be covered with grass, palmetto palms and flowers where rabbits and quail make their homes. We have seven churches, one large school house, one bank, electric light plant, ice plant, two hardware stores, three lumber yards, twenty grocery stores, two durg stores, two notion stores, two bakeries, three hotels and three restaurants and rooming houses without number. They have a large, two-story G. A. R. hall, well lighted and nicely furnished. There is lots of building going on. Two brick business houses are going up and quite a number of private residences. They look for a big tourist trade this winter.

There are all sorts of tree and flowers that grow here. There are long-leaved pines, live oaks, water oaks, red oaks, cypress, magnolias, palms, bay trees, maples and others that I cannot name. There are flowers of all kinds and colors and they have them all the year 'round. The roads are full, the fences are full and the streets are full. They plant them between the sidewalks and the streets, where the shade trees grow. Roses bloom here all the time. We have all kinds of tropical fruits, oranges, grapefruit, bananas, figs, limes, lemons, tangerines, Japanese persimmons, grapes, pomegranate, paw paws and a great many more the names of which I dont' know. Melons grow here, egg-plants, peppers and all tkinds of vegetables. They are making their winter gardens now. They do better here in the winter, though they have garden all the year round. The country here is flat; the soil is sandy loam—what they call mucky soils; that is a black loam that is good for gardening. The sandy land is good for oranges, grapefruit, lemons, limes, pineapples and tangerines. As fast as one fruit is off the market another comes on. We have pineapples, figs, and bananas now; will last until May. They have strawberries here from December until May.

Now I will give a few reasons why an old comrade should come here. He has a climate that he can't beat anywhere. He has no cold winds or zero weather to face; you can go into a church or any meeting in the halls and you won't hear a cough. The children here don't have mumps, measles or scarlet fever, so that they have to shut up the schools for a week or two. You can live cheap here. Board is from $1 a day with room down to $4 per week with room. Restaurants $4.50 per week, for meal ticket, down to 15 cents per meal. I pay $1 per week and have a nice room, electric lights, the use of bath room and washing done. If one wants to batch he can live for $2.50 a week, as some of them claim they are doing. One can live comfortably in a tent, but no one should come here that doesn't have enough to live on. He should have $25 per month, and more would be better. The bank here pays out on the 4th of every month $5,000 on pensions, so you see there is some money moving here. The business of the town is all in the hands of the young men, and the work is all done by young ment. There are comrades here from every state in the Union and from Canada. Each state has an association and have days that they meet and have music, speeches and a good time. There is something to go to every day if you want to go. They have two drum corps here composed of old comrades, who play on all occasions and a bugler who calls reveille for dinner and sends us to bed with "taps" and "lights out.

There are more than a dozen lakes around here, from a mile or two long to as long as 12 miles, and all are connected by canals, one with the other. They are nice lakes. The water is pure, and they are great places to bathe in. The lake the town s built on is 12 miles long and six to eight wide.

ST. CLOUD IS CERTAINLY THE LAND OF "MADE GOOD" ---ALYEA

(Continued from page 1)

thunderstruck at the wonderful progress St. Cloud has made, and the only way I can express myself is to say that it is certainly the Land of Made Good. My advice to all those in the West and North is to come here, see conditions as they are and if they don't become permanent residents their brains need working on. Why, there's a hundred avenues open here to every man, be he a youth of twenty or a gray-haired veteran of seventy, to make a good living and lay aside a healthy balance, and those who don't take advantage of that fact are standing in their own best light. Certainly there are fortunes here at every hand for the asking—health, happiness, prosperity and contentment. He who wants more has no right to live."

True Sportsmen

None but true sportsmen would travel two hundred and fifty miles for two small fishes. But St. Cloud boasts of her sportsmen and to prove it cites the case of Edd George, P. VanNatta, Gurdon Clark and Uncle Sid Porter, who left St. Cloud last Saturday evening and drove all the way to Mosquito Inlet on the East Coast and caught two small fishes, returning Sunday about midnight, tired but happy.

These sportsmen are all members of the St. Cloud Gun Club and good shots and good fellows, but when it comes to fishing—well, two small fishes is enough said.

Odd Fellows Meet in Orlando

(Continued from Page 1)

The Odd Fellows throughout the state are organizing into a series of districts and the purpose of the many visitors here that evening was to begin the work, in an open meeting after lodge, of organization and election of officers, etc., for this district, which will include the lodges of Orlando, Kissimmee, Eustis and the St. Cloud lodge.

Bountiful refreshments were served and the whole evening was passed in the most pleasant manner.

WANT ADS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—One film kodak tank: will develop films 3 1-2 in., 5 in. and 7 in. Never used; will sell cheap. Clarence Bailey. 8-2tp

FOR SALE—One B-flat cornet; good tone. Price $8. See Clarence Bailey. 8-2tp.

FOR SALE—Nice line of souvenir spoons at 25 per cent discount for the next ten days. W. H. Eaton. 8-2t

FOR SALE—One Bowser "Little Giant" gasoline storage outfit, tank and pump, cost $220.50; will sell for $40. Inquire Tribune office. 8-tf

FOR SALE—Large roll top desk, made to special order; desk has 11 inside drawers, 8 pigeon holes, one locker, pen racks, paper racks, etc.; on the outside there are 9 drawers, 2 slides and large locker with folding doors at your feet; spring lock; height 4 ft. 1 in; depth 3 ft. 2 in.; width 4 ft. 2 in.; made of oak; cost $65; will deliver to your home for $40. Inquire Tribune office. 8-tf

FOR SALE—Winchester rifle, 30-30, has ivory bead, and in good condition; also Winchester automatic, .35 cal., with front ivory bead and rear Lyman peep sight; fine for 'gators, deer or any other game. Will sell these cheap. Address Box 629. 7-tf

FOR SALE—A self-player piano at a bargain. See L. Shambow, corner Carolina and 12th st. 4-tf

FOR SALE—A swell goat; pure white, one year old. Carolina Ave., bet. 8th and 9th. 9-2tp

STRAWBERRY PLANTS — Send $2.50 for 1,000. Cabbage plants at $1.50. Peach, plum, pear and cherry trees at 10 to 15 cents each. John Lightfoot, E. Chattanooga, Tennessee. 5-14t

FOR SALE—Guava trees at a bargain. See J. W. Nelson, cor. 9th and Florida Ave. 8-4tp

FOR SALE—Jewelry business, a house, three lots and 5-acre tract, on account of ill health. Inquire Tribune office. 8-2t

FOR SALE—New tent, never been used. Fred O. Fay, bet. 6th and 7th, on Ohio. 9-1t

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—2 1-2 acres in Section 12, T. 26, R. 30, 1 mile from postoffice. House, barn, furniture, 1300 pineapples, 100 bananas, some small fruit trees, good garden land, all cleared. Price $450. Address W. D. Haley, St. Cloud, Florida. 9-3tp

GOLD MINE—7-10th interest in a good gold mine, 146 acres of land. Also a good copper and gold prospect: 13 acres, good 6-room house; all in Randolph county, N. C. Will sell or trade both for St. Cloud property. Write A. J. Thurber, Randleman, N. C. 7-3tp

FOR SALE—Fine estate; 5-room house, sun parlor, four lots planted in fruit trees, shrubs, etc. For particulars address Box 275, City. 7-4tp

FOR SALE—Two lots facing Lake Tohopekaliga on St. Cloud Boulevard, 200x300 feet; fenced and cultivated; 39 bearing grapefruit and orange trees. Price reasonable. Mary F. Stiles, Valparaiso, Ind. 8-2tp

TO CLOSE UP AN ESTATE the following property is offered for $100 cash down: Lots 11 and 12 in Block 119, St. Cloud; 5-acre tract No. 5, and 5-acre tract No. 12, in Sec. 15, T. 27, R. 30; and 5 acre tract No. 14, in Sec. 24, T. 26, R. 30. For particulars apply to Mr. T. W. Van Allstyn, P. O. Box2348. Oct28 Nov11-25 Dec9p

FOR SALE—HOUSES

FOR SALE—One 5-room house on Massachusetts Ave, and 6th Street; One lot on Massachusetts Ave. and 9th St. One house and 2 lots on Carolina Ave and 5th St; 250 thrifty pineapples and 20 bananas bearing. One tract 100 ft. front on Ohio Ave., planted to strawberries. One tract 100 ft. front on Indiana Ave and 5th St. planted to truck. Call and see me before purchasing, and save agent's commission. Other lots for sale. C. John, Ohio Ave. and 5th St. 9-3t

FOR SALE—HOUSES

FOR SALE—St. Cloud, Fla., to settle estate, fine large house, lots 150 by 100 feet, on corner of Jersey avenue and 14th street. House large, 2-story, 3 rooms below, fireplace warming two rooms, one hall and stairway, nice breezeway and kitchen with necessary closets for dishes, 3 rooms upstairs, with wardrobe in each room; halls wired for electric lights; out house, wood house, tool room, closet with some fruit trees. Inquire of H. B. Perkins, caretaker, Conn. Ave and South 17th st. Also 8 1-2 acres on Lake Alligator. 6-4tp

FOR SALE—Two residences on Illinois and 1th. Inquire on premises. Mrs. VanNatta. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Capt. J. C. Jones offers his home, 6-room new house, Massachusetts ave., two blocks from business section. Terms reasonable, part cash and payments if desired. 3-8t

FOR SALE—House and lot, $525; also two $1,000 stocks groceries for sale or trade. G. W. Penn, St. Cloud, Florida 7-4tp

FOR SALE—For cash or easy terms, bungalow; large screened porch, etc. Minnesota ave and 17th st. E. M. Cranston. 8-7tp

FOR SALE—Two residences on Illinois and 14th. Inquire on premises. Mrs. VanNatta. 6tf

FOR SALE—7-room house with two lots in southeastern section. Cheap if sold soon. Box 186, City. 9-2tp

HOUSE FOR SALE—Two stories, four rooms, screened porch and large outside porch on outside, on first floor; three chambers and sleeping porch on second floor—second floor being the only safe place to sleep in Florida. High-floored attic; all wired for electric lighting; good concrete walks; close to school house, churches and public park; lots fertile, high and dry. A very desirable property; rented subject to sale; will be sold on easy terms, owner being compelled to remain in the North. Might consider exchange in part payment. Inquire of F. F. H. Pope, at Lumber Yard. 9tf

FOR SALE—FURNISHED HOUSES

FOR SALE—Three-room furnished home, with new brick fire-place, good water. See T. W. VanAlstyn, Minn. ave, near 17th St. 9-4tp

FOR SALE — 12-room furnished house. Address Box 159, St. Cloud, Florida. 3-tf

FOR RENT OR SALE—HOUSES

HOUSES TO RENT or Sell. Inquire of Box 47. 7-3tp

FOR SALE or Rent—New 6-room furnished house; can be used for one or two families; Massachusetts ave., bet. 12th and 13th sts. Call on E. Hoppe, 12th street and New Jersey Ave., P. O. Box 206. 8-4tp

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS

FOR RENT—Large, airy rooms, furnished for house keeping; terms reasonable. Apply to Miss Hascher, cor. of 11th and Illinois ave. 8-tf-com

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms with every convenience. Box 24, St. Cloud, Florida. 9-2tp

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping; very desirable; terms reasonable. The Haven, cor. 8th and Massachusetts. 9-tf

WANTED—BOARDERS

ROOMERS WANTED—In a private home, between Sixth and Seventh streets and Wyoming avenue. Rates $8 per month. M. E. Hipshur. 8-2tp

MISCELLANEOUS

SANITARY TOILET can be seen at Dr. Buckmaster's office over Seminole Drug Store. Carl Engle. 8-7tp

WOOD—For good stove wood, dry or green, see Gill Thomas, Connecticut Ave. and 10th St. $2 per stran, delivered. 8-4tp

IMPORTANT TO CITRUS GROWERS. One Million Trees. Write Postal today for valuable information as to citrus trees. Important to you whether you wish to buy or not. Largest citrus fruit nurseries in Florida. Wellkin Nurseries, Leesburg, Fla. 9-19t

IS IT YOU?

that wants Fresh Fish and Oysters? If so, go to W. C. Hall's Fish Market, corner 11th Street and New York avenue. 8-4tp

ADVERTISE IN THE TRIBUNE

BUCKEYE

With Trees From Buckeye Nurseries A Certificate That Is a Real Asset

With every considerable lot of trees bought from Buckeye Nurseries there is now sent a certificate of number and variety of trees, date sold, etc.

The adoption of this certificate has been suggested to us by the number of inquiries received from persons who have bought trees asking for information to give other persons negotiating for the purchase of groves.

In scores of instances that have come under our observation in the past few years, buyers paid a handsome premium on grove properties by reason of the fact that they were planted with Buckeye trees.

In a great number of cases negotiations for the purchase of groves have fallen through when it could not be established to the satisfaction of the intending purchaser that the planting had been of Buckeye trees.

It is obvious the assurance that groves were made with Buckeye trees has come to be looked upon by shrewd investors as second only in importance to the title to the land, in view of the widespread reputation for quality of Buckeye trees.

We want to give our customers tree insurance that will protect them as much as does a title search. So we have devised this certificate, which will be found an asset of no small value in any transaction involving the worth of a grove. It is to the trees what an abstract of title is to the land.

Full particulars as to this new and helpful feature of Buckeye service will be mailed on application. It is described in detail in the new Buckeye Nurseries Catalog. If you have not received a copy of this book, be sure to write us for one at once—the edition is limited and will not last long. FREE on application. Address

Buckeye Nurseries

1058 Citizens Bank Bldg. Tampa, Fla

TREES BEAR

W. H. BROKAW, Agent, ORLANDO, FLA.

St. Cloud Wood Yard

Corner 9th St. and Ky. Ave. A. F. McLEAN, Prop.

Now Open for Business

Wood $2 Per Stran Prompt Delivery

Orders Taken at Nicholas' and Hargrave's Stores

9-tf-ltp

Do You Want Rest, Recreation and Sunshine? Come to St. Cloud. You Will Discover Contentment

ST. CLOUD

IS RICH IN
HOMES, FRIENDSHIP,
SOIL, CLIMATE
AND OPPORTUNITIES.

St. Cloud Tribune

THE WONDER CITY

THE LAND OF DREAMS
THAT COME TRUE;
THE LAND OF HEALTH,
WEALTH, HOMES
AND FRIENDS.

$1.50 PER YEAR. | ST. CLOUD, OSCEOLA COUNTY, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1915. | VOLUME 7, NO. 9.

Florida a Most Resourceful State

It is true that any one state does not produce the useful metals, the iron and other commodities which the sister states give to the world, but this state is in a class by itself when it comes to the production of many useful commodities in the commercial world. Here follows a description of the good things that cannot be duplicated, either in this country or any other:

Florida leads in the production of the finest fruits, not even California being excepted. Florida oranges are the best to be had. Then Florida leads, or is making the first line in the production of pine products, of lumber, of timber, of naval stores in which no state has the advantage.

Florida's fisheries are famous. The supply is inexhaustible, and the finest fishes known to epicures are to be taken in abundance in Florida waters.

Florida's phosphate deposits are the largest and most easily accessible in the country, and the pebble variety, taken from workings in this state, is sought the world over. Scores of ship loads are sent to the old world periodically.

Florida's sponge supplies are unequalled anywhere, according to careful statistics. The sponges taken out of the waters adjacent to the Land of Flowers, because of their high quality, may be found in the markets of the world, in addition to all the markets on the North American continent.

Last of all, but by no means least, of the articles mentioned, Florida's climate is the best. Because of the unequaled miles of sea coast this state enjoys the breezes from ocean and Gulf at all seasons of the year, and the torrid heat of summer, as well known to lifelong Floridians, is gently wafted from ocean or Gulf surface. It means a lot, too, this breeze. Those who have enjoyed it to the full know full well that the last statement is full of truth. Then, in the winter time, the Florida sunshine. Was there anything more grand? It is not enough to say that it makes hard winters unknown in this state, or if the mercury falls to near or below the freezing point, the sunshine very readily dispels old winter's attempted or threatened ravages.

All the above being true, who would not live in Florida, and who would not die in the Land of Flowers?—Pensacola Journal.

Government Is Holding Fruit

Tallahassee, Fla., Oct. 20.—State Chemist R. E. Rose gave out the following notice this morning.

"To Florida Citrus Growers:—Information from the United States Bureau of Chemistry has been received as follows:

"Seven cars of grapefruit have been sampled to date, October 16th, at Florida gateways. Ten of these samples have been analyzed by the United States Bureau of Chemistry. Nine of these samples were found immature and below the standard.

"State papers please copy."

As nine of the samples were found to be below the standard of ripeness set by the federal department of agriculture it is presumed at Tallahassee that the fruit was confiscated.

Confiscation Was at Denver

Denver, Col., Oct. 20.—Federal authorities have seized a car of green grapefruit shipped here by Dr. T. K. Phillips, of Orlando, Fla.

The fruit failed to come up to the standard set for mature fruit and the entire lot was confiscated.

Wonderful Japanese Woman

A wonderful woman from Japan is to visit America this summer—Dr. Midzuko Takahashi, the first woman physician to gain permission to practice in her country and for forty years has been a noted figure in the Japanese medical world. Of the difficulties she had to meet and overcome the women of this country can have no conception. She made good and enjoys now both fame and fortune. The doctor has also been one of the leading philanthropists in Japan.

BUILD ON A FIRM FOUNDATION

Security for Our Depositors a First Consideration

ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN OSCEOLA COUNTY

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
St. Cloud, Florida

ONE-YEAR-OLD BANANA TREE IN ST. CLOUD

PEOPLE ARE DECEIVED ABOUT FISH LAWS

Old Laws Practically Re-Enacted With Low Rate of Taxation and Enforcement

In the wisdom of the Florida Legislature of 1915, composed very largely of the very best citizens of the state, the old Saltwater Fish Laws were re-enacted with some little changes in order to perfect them and a very low taxation placed on the industry in order that a small revenue might be derived above running expenses.

The enforcement of this law was placed under the Shell Fish Commissioner. The legislature deemed it wise to provide the Commissioner with a good substantial steamer with which to patrol the Gulf Coast and appropriated $15,000 with which to buy her. A boat well worth $75,000 was purchased for less than the sum appropriated, and is now covering the Gulf Coast work, and something over $000 left to be applied on the purchase of another boat.

Now comes the grand jury of Levi county, composed mostly of fishermen and say in a general presentment; they condemn the purchase of this boat as unnecessary, unwise and foolish and recommend that she be sold and the money placed back in the state treasury. They also say that it is costing $87.50 per day to operate this boat. This statement is absolutely false and without foundation. It is costing less than twenty dollars a day to operate this boat including salaries, provisions and fuel. The entire payroll for the Commission, including salaries of deputies and all other expenses does not cost as much as this grand jury states it costs to operate one boat. Some one certainly did a bad job of guessing.

This certainly is a new role for a grand jury. It is their sworn duty to search out crime and bring the lawbreakers before the court on a true-bill. Instead of this they condemn the law as being unjust.

I understand Judge J. T. Wills, presiding over the circuit court, paid his respects to the persons that hatched up the violent opposition to the enforcement of this law and told them plainly if brought before him for a violation of it, that he would give them the extent of the law

Why all this opposition from the so-called fishermen unions. Is it because they want the law enforced in order to protect the fishing industry of the state? Not by any means. They have paid out good hard-earned dollars to lawyers with the hope of breaking it up and all they received in return was the advice that the law was constitutional and they would have to obey it.

I think the public is entitled to know just what kind of a saltwater fish law they have and I will go over it briefly, section by section, and compare it with the old laws.

Section one declares the ownership of the state to all fish in the waters under the jurisdiction of the state. This provision was not necessary because any good lawyer will tell you the state already had the legal ownership to them.

Section two defines the size of bar and mesh and makes it exactly the same size as it was under the old law. This section gave the fisherman, using an illegal net, until September 30, 1915, to fish out this illegal net without penalty imposed by the former law.

Section three is simply a copy of the old law as to length of nets and provides that nets of a greater length may be used in regular mullet or mackerel fishing.

Section four is for the protection of shad as provided for by the old law.

Section five prohibits stop-net fishing which the old law did.

Section six provides closed season for shad which the old law did.

Section eight provides a closed season for mullet exactly as the old law did only it changes the season from November 30 to Janutry 20 west of the Suwannee river and it makes it illegal to have mullet in your possession during the closed season. This provision simply provides a method for having a real closed season on mullet. No one will be deprived of a mess of fish for their personal use as there is an abundance of other kinds of fish that may be taken during the closed season. As every fisherman knows, the supply of mullet has decreased to such an extent that unless the spawning season is protected by a closed season, the mullet will soon be entirely a thing of the past. Any of the older fishermen on the coast can recall years ago when a boat could be loaded with mullet with a cast net but now it is difficult to do it with half a dozen seines or gill nets.

Section nine provides that common carriers shall not transport fresh or freshly salted mullet during the closed season but this provision has been changed so that salt-cured mullet can be shipped at any time of the year, which was prohibited under the old law during the closed season.

Section ten provides for confiscation of boats for violation of the closed season. The penalty would seem severe but if you are going to have a real closed season, then you have got to have a penalty attached that will remind a man that he must not violate the law.

Sections 11, 12 and 13 prohibit the taking of food fish for compost, the throwing of dynamite or other explosives in the water to kill the fish, and prohibits seine fishing in certain counties on the East Coast. These three provisions were covered exactly by the old law.

Section 14 is the taxation feature. The taxation on fish dealers is exactly the same as it was in the old law only no fee is required. Wholesale dealers paid $10 and retail dealers paid $5 with a 25 cent fee.

This law exempts all fish dealers from any city license while heretofore

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Cleanliness the Master Over Death

Great things have small beginnings. A spectacle maker, Jan Leippersheim by name, living in Holland, invented a crude magnifying glass in 1608. Anton von Leuwenhoek, born in Delf, this day 1632, improved this clumsy toy and evolved a compound microscope which has become the most valuable sanitary tool yet devised by man. That first microscope was as far removed from the high-powered instrument of today as is the modern American from the original cave man. Yet by this faulty means, Leuwenhoek, naturalist, physician and botanist, discovered certain minute bodies which he called "little animals." He made drawings of these and today we know them for those useful friends and malignant enemies of man—bacteria.

We spend our days surrounded by another world, a living world of countless billions, invisible to the naked eye, silent, tireless, destroying the living, consuming the dead, useful in the sciences and arts, yet often followed by a train of sickness, suffering and death. A curious paradox this, yet bacteria are at once the greatest friends and the fiercest foes of every living thing. Not animals, as Leuwehoek thought, but vegetables, bacteria consist of two classes, those which prey on living things and those which reduce to their original minerals, fluids and gases, every dead thing which they attack. They are of various shapes, round like marbles or straight like little sticks. They grow in clusters, chains and pairs. They are ubiquitous. The dusty air, the earth and its waters, the interior of animals and plants all contain them. They cause the fermentation of foods, they make cheese, they produce disease and some of them when killed and injected into an animal protect it against the very disease which they would have produced if living. Many of them live as harmless creatures in the body of an annimal for years, only to kill their host when the opportunity presents. Their study has given birth to a science, bacteriology, one of the foundation stones of public health.

Their mere presence does not necessarily produce disase. Recalling the parable of the sower, some bacteria fall by the wayside, some fall upon stony places, and some fall in good ground and bring forth the fruit of suffering, perhaps of death. A normal temperate life, free alike from the gluttony of idleness or overwork, the sound mind in the sound body, a cheerful, normal environment, these form the stony places in which bacteria take no root. The depraved appetites of mind and body, the dark and sordid atmosphere of penury, the nerve-racking and strength under-

(Continued on page 11)

Uncle Jud's Advice To Advertisers

Newspaper advertising should be
looked on in this way:
It's either an investment worth the
cost, and bound to pay,
Or it's something that a fellow'd better not attempt at all,
To dabble in it makes what I a wicked
waste would call.
First rid yourself of the idea, whoever put it there,
That you will spend some amount—
"whatever you can spare"—
If you expect from your investment
adequate returns;
If you'd increase and multiply the
sum your money earns,
The volume of the returns desired
would be proportionate to
The sum you spend—I hope, my
friend, I make this plain to you.
The merchant whose announcements
are worth money, say, to me,
Will find his customers increasing
very rapidly;
While if the other fellow's advertising
outshines yours,
Folks will believe his goods are best
and buy them just as sure's
I'm writing this; if of the melon you
too want a slice
You'll ponder on these words and profit reap from my advice.

READ THE STORY IN
Tribune beginning today. See the play at Palm Theatre Tues., Nov. 2.

NEAL of the NAVY

By William Hamilton Osborne,

AUTHOR OF "RED MOUSE," "RUNNING FIGHT," "CATSPAW," "BLUE BUCKLE," ETC.

NOVELIZED FROM THE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME PRODUCED BY PATHE EXCHANGE, INC.

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FIRST INSTALLMENT

PROLOGUE—THE SURVIVORS

CHAPTER I.

The Red Death.

Capt. John Hardin of the Princess regarded the fast-receding coast line with unusual alarm. He shouted to his mate.

"Welcher," he cried, pointing aft, "look at that. I've never seen old Pelee act that way before."

Welcher, the mate, a surly, sallow-faced, ill-conditioned fellow in unkempt uniform, followed with his eyes the captain's glance.

"Gee whiz," he said, "me neither."

"Ben," exclaimed the captain, "she's spitting fire. By Godfrey, that means death—death, I tell you, death."

This was back in 1902. The Princess, Captain Hardin's boat, was a tramp steamer bound to New York from the city of St. Pierre, in the Island of Martinique, with a cargo of cocoa, coffee, sugar cane and cotton, and had been under way probably an hour.

"You're right, captain," he returned. "Pelee means business this trip. Death is right."

A feminine figure emerged from the shadow of the afterhouse and rushed forward toward the bridge. Behind her, following in her wake, raced two sturdy youngsters. One of these youngsters darted past her, swarmed upon the bridge and confronted the captain and his mate.

He was Captain Hardin's boy, Neal—the only child.

The other boy was the mate's son, young Joey Welcher, sallow-faced and disagreeable like his father.

With the roar of a thousand thunders Pelee bellowed forth

"What are we going to do, Jack?" cried the captain's young wife; "what are we going to do?"

"Do?" returned the mate, before the captain could reply. "Put on more steam, that's what we'll do. We're well out of that hell-hole yonder. An hour and we'd have been in the thick of it. We're well out of it, I tell you."

Captain Hardin applied his eye to his telescope once more. The boy upon his shoulder followed suit.

"Welcher," said the captain bravely, we've got to go back."

CHAPTER II.

The Lost Isle.

On the same day—the day of the red death at Martinique—and but two short hours before the pilot put the helm of the tramp steamer Princess hard aport, three men sat on the veranda of a low-roofed, white-walled bungalow in St. Pierre.

One of these men was Ilington, a young American. He passed around a box of fragrant Martinique cheroots. He folded up some half-dozen slips of paper he had been examining and returned them to another individual who faced him from across the table.

"Senor Hernandez," exclaimed the young American, "for a week at least—half a hundred times—I have told you your credentials were satisfactory to me."

Hernandez nodded gravely. He thrust the papers back into a pocket and tapped them significantly.

"None could be better," he exclaimed grandiloquently, "I am Hernandez—that is all sufficient."

Suddenly the American turned and faced the third member of the coterie.

"And what," he exclaimed, "what of Ponto here?"

This third individual was the strangest creature of them all. He was a Mexican; dark, very dark; low-browed; low-statured—and—fat.

Hernandez nodded significantly. "Ponto, senor," he returned, "is as good as gold. He, too, is brave."

"Will he do as I tell him?" queried the American.

Hernandez bowed. "You tell me, senor, and I tell him. He will obey."

The American turned his back for a moment and Hernandez and Ponto exchanged significant glances.

Ilington turned back to them. "It is agreed," he said, "I will take you on. To have brave men one must take a chance."

Ilington crossed the veranda and entered the living room, from there disappearing through another door. In a moment he was back, apparently empty handed. Once more he seated himself and then drew from the hip pocket of his trousers a thin oilskin packet sealed with sealing wax. He laid it on the table before him.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I am the owner of the lost isle of Cinnabar. My forefathers held the grant direct from Spain. The lost isle of Cinnabar is a valuable isle. Tradition has it that upon it is located a quicksilver mine—an ancient mine but little worked. My mission is to seek that island, to find it and to claim it for my own."

"Where is this lost island?" queried the Portuguese.

Ilington nodded. "The secret," he returned, "lies within this packet."

In a flash Ponto's hand darted like a black snake across the table to clutch the packet in its grasp. The American, for all his hugeness, was quite as agile as the fat Ponto. He snatched the packet away just as Ponto's fingers touched it.

Ponto's eyes reddened; his face flushed suddenly. He fingered the hilt of his knife and glanced toward Hernandez.

"I will be careful to take small chance with you, friend Ponto," said Ilington. He waved the packet toward Hernandez. "All in good time, senor," he said.

"The important question," went on Ilington, "is this: Who is in possession of the lost isle of Cinnabar? It belongs to me. I have the paper title—at any rate I can obtain it, but whom must we eject when we arrive?"

"Leave that to me," said Hernandez. "We shall wipe them off the face of the earth—"

A screen door swung open and a native woman gaudily arrayed in green and yellow stripes, her head bound around with a strip of orange-colored linen, slipped through the door leading with her a tiny girl—a child three or four years old.

"The child saw Ilington and ran tumultuously toward him, clasping his huge leg with her arms.

"My daughter, gentlemen," said Ilington. "She is all I have. Her mother died when she was born and when I die she will be the heiress to the lost isle of Cinnabar—perhaps the princess of a principality, who knows."

Manuella, her native nurse, carried her out into the narrow white and winding street, and together they half ran, half toddled down the hill.

Ilington resumed his own chair and once more exhibited the oilskin packet.

"The contents of this packet—possibly—will indicate the whereabouts of the lost isle of Cinnabar," he said. "Suppose we take a chance."

"Break the seal, senor," said Hernandez.

Ilington started to obey—but something happened.

With the suddenness of a jaguar fleeing from the hunters, a man—half

Neal Hardin and the Heiress of the Lost Island.

naked—bounded upon the veranda.

"For the love of God," he said, in broken French, "flee for your lives. Pelee has broken loose."

Ilington, with the oilskin packet still in hand, sprang to the edge of the veranda and from there into the street. He gave one look and then fell back.

"By George, he's right," he shouted. "Look—look."

Anxiously he turned his gaze down the hill. Then with a bound he was off. In three minutes he was back clutching his little daughter, Annette, to his breast and dragging the frenzied Manuella after him.

Shrieks from a thousand throats rent the air without. Ilington glanced into the street. His face went white. Ashes, red-hot pieces of molten lava were dropping in a shower.

Ilington, who had been holding Annette, surrendered her in an instant to Manuella. He darted into an inner room and opened the safe. From this safe he took a canvas bag that jingled with the gold pieces it contained. He thrust this bag into one hip pocket of his trousers, having already secreted the oilskin packet in the other.

"Come on," he shouted to the group behind him. "It's death to stay here. Come on down the hill."

CHAPTER III.

Terror-Driven.

All down that long steep hill—that swarming street filled with its rushing, frantic mob—Ilington fought his way with his back and brawny shoulders.

Once, twice, he felt a stealthy hand at his hip pockets. Each time he turned swiftly to find Ponto and Hernandez close at his heels. Without warning he slipped aside into a blind alley, and let the crowd slide by like a huge many-colored avalanche. When he joined the crowd again, Hernandez and his Aztec ally were ahead of him and not behind.

"To the sea—to the sea"—the voice of the multitude raised itself in agony. There was but one cry—"to the sea—let me past—make room for me—to the sea—to the sea."

At a crazy little wharf Ilington twitched himself and Manuella and the child deftly to one side and let the crowd plunge on.

He scanned the surface of the bay, the fringe of shore. The bay was dotted with small boats, laden to the gunwales. The water was alive with swimmers.

Ilington turned suddenly—at his side stood Hernandez. Ilington shook his head.

"There's not a chance," he said.

"Senor Ilington," said Hernandez, "you are indeed fortunate to have tied yourself to me. Always I have something up my sleeve." He jerked his head. "Follow me," he added.

Ilington, wondering, followed, dragging Manuella with him.

Swiftly the group moved along the water front—they fought their way inch by inch. Suddenly Hernandez darted out upon another wharf.

"Stand in a circle," he commanded, "and when I say the word—quick action, senor."

Then Hernandez stooped quickly and jerked back a trap door that had been fitted into the planking.

"Quick," he whispered, "drop."

He seized Manuella and dropped her through the opening. She screamed—this scream rose to a shriek when she struck the water. But her alarm was unwarranted. There was no danger—she stood waistdeep in water. Ponto followed with a leap—he knew his ground. Ilington lowered himself warily, to save Annette from injury; clung for one instant to the edge of the opening with one brawny hand, and then dropped straight as a plummet. Hernandez followed suit, closing the trap door behind him. The closing of this door left them almost in total darkness.

"Senor," whispered Hernandez, "I have a boat. One moment, please."

He groped about and caught a rope tied to a pile. He drew it in, hand over hand.

"In," said Hernandez—"everybody in."

The group obeyed. The boat was small.

"Senor," said Hernandez, "you are large—you are tall. See yonder ray of light—it is an opening, just wide enough to admit of this small craft. Leap out, senor—draw us thither—it is the sole way to the sea."

Ilington dragged the boat through the narrow opening and swung back into his place.

"I'll row," he said.

Suddenly Hernandez pointed toward the north. "Look, senor," he exclaimed, "succor—yonder is salvation."

Ilington followed his glance. His face lighted.

"Salvation is right," he returned in tones of relief, "a steamer—and, what's more, she flies the American flag. Good luck."

Under the command of her captain, Hardin, the Princess had steamed back into the rain of living fire to rescue whom she might.

On the forward deck of the steamer stood Captain Hardin—and beside him his small son—to welcome refugees. And there were many refugees to welcome. Captain Hardin soon saw he must discriminate.

Finally he shook his head. "Ben," he told his mate, "we're filling up. Pick your crowd from now on—only the helpless—children, women, old men. Reject all others."

Welcher, with two of the crew behind him—both scared into a frenzy—all armed with capstan bars—raised aloft his bludgeon.

"No more—no more!" he cried. "I'll brain the first man who tries to get aboard."

Suddenly above the din, a powerful voice was heard.

"Ahoy, there, Princess," cried this voice.

Welcher followed the sound. It came from the lungs of a powerfully built man rowing a leaky boat.

"Make way there," bellowed the oarsman, Ilington; "one moment, Princess. Where's the captain?"

Ilington seized his little daughter Annette and uncovered her head.

"Never mind me," he said. "I want refuge for this woman and the child."

Welcher was adamant. "Not another ounce of human flesh aboard this boat," he said.

There was a tug upon his arm. He turned. Little Neal Hardin, the captain's son, stood at attention and touched his cap. He pointed with one hand toward little Annette Ilington.

"Please, Mr. Welcher," he pleaded, "let her come aboard. She don't weigh an ounce."

Ponto's Eyes Reddened; His Face Flushed Suddenly. He Fingered the Hilt of His Knife and Glanced Toward Hernandez.

The mate turned savagely upon the boy. "You mind your own business, brat," he cried. The boy stared at him a moment, then saluted and started off.

"Yes, sir," he returned, "that's what I'm going to do."

He darted off on the run, and sought his father, Captain Hardin.

"There's just one ounce—a little bit of an ounce—wants to come aboard, captain—pop," he pleaded; "a tweenty-weenty little ounce. Won't you let it come?"

He dragged the captain forward. The captain, laughing good-naturedly, followed him.

Meanwhile Ilington, with sure discrimination, placed the child in Manuella's arms once more, and forced the native woman out upon the ladder.

"Courage, Manuella," he kept whispering; "courage, Annette. They've got to help you out."

Captain Hardin leaned over the side,

"Let the woman and child come aboard," he shouted; "back there, men back. Welcher, let them come aboard."

"Ah-h-h," cried Ilington in a tone of relief. With a final almost superhuman effort he lifted Manuella to the rail of the Princess, safely aboard. He was about to pass the child to her, but young Neal Hardin was holding out his arms.

"I'm a good catch," said young Neal; "put it there."

Ilington glanced for one instant into the frank face of Neal Hardin and the captain of the ship. He drew a sigh of relief. He nodded swiftly.

"Whatever happens, thank God she is in good hands," he said.

Captain Hardin put his lips to his megaphone.

"Put her about there," he shouted out; "full steam ahead."

Even as he said it there was a fresh shower of huge red cinders; some ash—some in molten state. There was an added cry of agony from shore and sea. Even the refugees aboard the ship cowered under the hail of fire in terror. Suddenly at the captain's side Manuella, the native woman, uttered a gasp. A red-hot cinder of unusual size had smitten her upon the temple as she crouched low over little Annette Ilington. Clutching the captain by the arm she fell prone upon the deck. Young Neal Hardin sprang forward and caught the child before she fell.

Manuella's breath came fast—the thinnest portion of her skull had been pierced by the jagged edges of the cinder. Wild-eyed and frantic, but well realizing that she was upon the point of death, she caught young Neal by the blouse.

"I die—you take baby—some day papa come—very—rich—"

She said no more. The captain bent over her, rose and glanced at Welcher significantly. Then he turned to his young son Neal.

"Take the little girl into our cabin, Neal," he said. "Give her to your mother."

Neal clutched the warm bundle in his arms and staggered with it aft.

As Mrs. Hardin unwound the shawl something dropped clinking to the cabin floor. Neal seized it and handed it to his mother.

"It's a bag of gold," he said.

No sooner had he said it than another object fluttered to the floor—an oilsilk packet sealed with sealing wax. Mrs. Hardin placed the two upon a small stand set into the side wall of the cabin. She continued to unwind the shawl. Again they started. Pinned to the child's dress was a crumpled piece of paper, and upon the piece of paper was a hastily penciled scrawl. Mrs. Hardin read it. This is what it said:

"I am Annette Ilington, heiress of the lost isle of Cinnabar. I will be very rich some day. Save my clothes and the oilskin packet until my father comes for me or until I am eighteen. I must look out for a man with a saber cut upon his face. For God's sake keep me safe."

CHAPTER IV.

After a Night of Fear.

The three men—Ilington and his two companions—sat dejected in their badly leaking boat and watched Captain Hardin's vessel fade away into the distance. Hernandez watched her keenly as she disappeared. Into the innermost recesses of his mind he tucked away the fact that she was the steamer Princess of New York. Some day that knowledge would be of use to him. Hot ashes brushed against Ilington's cheek; some rested on his shoulders. He shook himself like some huge mastiff. He seized the oars.

"Come," he said, "we've got to get out of this—and right away. This boat is filling fast."

"Go to it, senor," said Hernandez. "Row."

It was not a request; it was a command. It was a strange thing that as long as Ilington had borne the child in his arms, Ilington had been the leader of the three. Now his independence seemed to leave him.

For hours he rowed—he forgot he was a human being. His oars rose and fell with the regularity of machine-like movement. Suddenly Hernandez spoke.

"Careful, senor," he commanded. "Behold the surf."

He was quite right. They were crossing some bar well off the shore. Before they knew it they were in the midst of a tumult of wind-driven angry waves. Ponto shrieked. A wave towered high above them and fell with thunderous thud upon the bottom of their boat. She went under.

"Come on," cried Ilington; "a hand on each of my shoulders—I'll take you safe ashore."

Half an hour later the three men staggered out of the battered surf and sank down exhausted upon a strip of beach.

Dawn broke with Ilington still sleeping heavily. Ponto was the first to wake. He shook Hernandez, placing his finger on his lips. Hernandez sprang up with the agility of a panther. He collected his faculties in an instant. He placed his hand upon the shoulder of the sleeping man and shook him.

"Wake, senor," he commanded; "it is day."

"Senor," went on Hernandez, "let us resume our conversation—our talk of yesterday. Where is this lost island?" He thrust his face into the face of Ilington. "And where," he demanded, "is the oil-silk packet?"

"Where, also," added Ponto, "is the bag of gold?"

Ilington smiled. "So you have searched me, have you?" he returned. "Well, you're welcome, gentlemen, to anything you find." He rose to his feet. "Come on," he commanded, "we're marooned. I'm hungry. Let us see what we can find."

Hernandez caught him by the arm. "Where is the packet?" he demanded.

"And where the gold?" persisted Ponto.

Ilington smiled. "Both traveling north," he answered, "with Annette Ilington. They are confided to her care."

"And why?" asked Hernandez.

Ilington shrugged his shoulders. "I thought you and I and Ponto here were booked for death, that's why. Who knows—we may still be booked for death."

Hernandez glanced significantly at Ponto. "Some of us may," he said.

"Come on," said Ilington, "there are mussels on those rocks yonder. Follow me."

He strode into the water and waded toward a patch of rocky reef beyond.

Ponto seized a bit of jagged wood that lay upon the beach. He and Hernandez waded after Ilington. Once on the rocks Ilington stooped and tore huge shell fish from their moorings with his naked hands. As he did so Ponto in a sudden frenzy lifted high the billet in his hand and brought it with a crashing blow down upon the head of Ilington.

Ilington fell like a log. Hernandez sprang at Ponto and shook him as a terrier shakes a rat.

"You fool," he cried, "what do you gain by this?"

"Wait," exclaimed Ponto, clawing Ilington with his clutching talons; "let us search him thoroughly."

The search yielded nothing to them.

"Fool," repeated Hernandez, "you have done a useless thing. There's always time I tell you."

Ponto shook his head. "Senor," he said, "this man stood between us and the packet. There is no one now to keep us from his child."

Hernandez slowly nodded. "True," he returned, "perhaps you are right. He was a menace—now he is dead. He is removed. Let us leave him to the mercy of the sea. Come on."

"To the mercy of the sea," these adventurers had said, and the sea was strangely merciful. With the tenderness of a mother it laved the limbs of the supine victim—it washed his wound—it laved his brow.

It did more—it brought him back to life. Uttering an inarticulate cry, the man rose, staggering to his feet. He put his hand to the back of his head. It came away covered with blood. He stared at his ruddy fingers vacantly.

"Red—red—" he babbled.

He stared about him in bewilderment.

Babbling and cackling he rose once more to his feet. Some instinct led him toward the shore. He waded across the narrow strip of water, breast high, toward the narrow strip of beach beyond.

He reached the beach and darted zig-zag hither and thither, always babbling, always cackling.

There was reason for this. Somewhere in his skull there was a dent—a deep depression—made by the billet of wood that had struck him down. Ever and anon as he went he stroked the wound with the right hand and drew the hand away, covered with blood

"Red—red—" he babbled and went on.

CHAPTER V.

A Night With Flame.

Young Neal Hardin was proud of his father's boat, the Princess. He never ceased admiring her. There was no part of her he didn't love. He was well assured that she must hold the same fascination for other people as she did for him. He concluded that little Annette Ilington would fall desperately in love with his huge boat and he escorted that young lady to all parts of the vessel—in fact, he walked her little legs off.

They explored the lifeboats, the forward quarters of the crew; they visited the pilot; they climbed the bridge. Finally, they visited the hold. It was well they did.

Something had happened—and had happened on the day before while the Princess lay off Martinique. Cinders had fallen by the hundreds—a condition of affairs that the captain and his crew had well prepared for. It was impossible to be everywhere at once and a cinder—a live, red messenger of death—had taken advantage of this condition of affairs, had wormed its way unnoticed into the cotton cargo, and like a red-hot cancer had eaten into it with flame.

With just the slightest trace of excitement Neal drew the little girl to the deck and with her at his side sought and found his father and whispered to him.

The captain stiffened as with shock; his face turned pale. He held up a hand and three members of the crew rushed to him. He gave hasty, whispered orders.

In ten minutes the fire hose was laid out—men were working at the pumps. But in ten minutes something else had happened—the hold was filled with smoke. Huge tongues of flame were leaping heavenward, and in that same ten minutes panic took command—pandemonium reigned.

"Abandon ship," Hardin cried. "All hands to the boats! Women and children first."

Two days later a boatload of half-starved refugees parched with thirst, chilled by the cold night and baked by the heat of day, were sighted by a cruiser of the navy. Half an hour afterwards its exhausted passengers clambered wearily but gratefully up the cruiser's side.

The last of the refugees to leave the lifeboat and last of all save the lifeboat's crew to reach the cruiser's deck was young Neal Hardin. Clutched in his arms was the recumbent sleeping figure of little Annette Ilington.

Mrs. Hardin was offered the commander's cabin. She accepted with gratitude. She tucked Annette Ilington and Joey Welcher into their berths, but when she came to look for Neal, her young son, she found him missing. She searched for him. A seaman touched her on the arm.

"You'll find him there, ma'am," said the sailor.

He pointed toward a group in a corner of the sleeping deck. The crew were swinging hammocks ready for the night. Mrs. Hardin listened. She heard the clear tones of her young son Neal. She hastened to the group and caught her offspring by the hand.

"Mom," he pleaded, "don't." He pointed toward a hammock high above his head. "That's where I'm going to sleep—just once—tonight."

A seaman touched his cap and grinned. "He's a sailor from the ground up, ma'am," he said. "You can't make him anything else if you was to try a hundred years."

All through that long night a woman lay, wide-eyed, with dumb agony within her heart. She didn't know—she couldn't know—that Capt. John Hardin was exploring the depths unknown with a knife sunk between his shoulder blades by his mate, Welcher. But she knew that she would never lay

SEE THE PICTURES AT THE PALM THEATRE. THE INITIAL PLAY BEGINS NOV 2. DO NOT MISS IT.

Ponto in a Sudden Frenzy Lifted High the Billet in His Hands and Brought It Down

eyes upon him more—never feel the clasp of his hand, nor his kiss upon her lips, nor his strong arms about her—never in this world again.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

Keep Citrus Anthracnose in Check

Anthracnose of citrus fruits is caused by the withertip fungus. The first sign of disease is shown by small reddish spots, sometimes no larger than a pin head. These enlarge to sunken areas which may be whitish and later turn brown or dark. The earlier stages are the most dangerous, according to H. E. Stevens, plant pathologist to the University of Florida Experiment Station, and the grower should take precautions to prevent the spread of the disease.

The disease is most virulent when in the small red spot stage and it is capable of making rapid advances then. If precautions are not taken in these first stages the whole crop is apt to become infested. Methods of control are as follows: Prune out the dead branches and twigs which harbor the fungus. Avoid treatment that may reduce the foliage of the tree. When the spots appear spray with an ammoniacal solution of copper carbonate. Mix water with eight ounces of pure copper carbonate to a thin paste. Add three pints of ammonia, 26 degrees Baume. Pour the whole into 50 gallons of water. Spray the fruits until they are thoroughly moist, but do not put on enough to make them drip. Keep the spray from the leaves and trunks as much as possible. Repeat in ten days or two weeks, if necessary give a third sprawing. From two to four weeks will pass before beneficial results will be noticed.

An indication of the disease other than the spotting is the dropping of fruits. This is not sufficient evidence to justify spraying, however, because other troubles are manifested by dropping. Examine the fallen fruits for the spotting or sunken areas. Conditions which favor the spread and development of the disease are warm, moist weather. Warm, muggy days are especially favorable.

Trouble rarely occurs before the fruits begin to color. For this reason growers should be particularly careful in picking infected fruit. The early stages will continue to develop after the fruit is picked and are apt to cause the fruit to rot in transit. No fruit should be shipped before the trees are rid of the disease. Handling will distribute the fungus to clean fruit, not only in the immediate grove but in the packing house as well.—Agricultural News Service.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

A Well Planned Meal

A well planned meal containing the proper combination of foods is not difficult to prepare. The essential ingredient, a repairing material, is protein, found abundantly in meat, eggs, cheese and nuts. The starches and sugars, technically known as carbohydrates, are required also, together with fats for fuel for effort. These two fuel-furnishing foods can be used alternately, thus securing a variation. Scientists who have given the question of food values special attention report a diet of protein, fat, and carbohydrates, alone, would cause starvation more quickly than if all food were withheld. There is the necessity of introducing some mineral salts that yield iron, calcium, magnesium, phosphorus, and potassium.

A supply of iron is obtained from raisins, whole wheat, dried beans, prunes and meats, or the yolks of eggs. Calcium is contributed by milk, dried peas and beans, celery and citrus fruits. In meat, peas, beans, milk and prunes there is magnesium. Phosphorus forms a quality in meat, milk, egg yolks, whole wheat, dried peas and beans. Potassium is furnished in potatoes, parsnips, cabbage, turnips and apples.—Leslie's.

St. Cloud, Fla., Oct. 21, 1915.

To Our Patrons:

Having disposed of our stock of Furniture to Ryan Brothers, of Pennsylvania Ave., we shall increase our stock of General Hardware, and will be better fitted to serve you in our line of goods.

Remember our stock of Building Material is very complete. Roofing (Naponset Brand) from $1.00 a square up. A general reduction in sash and doors. Best assortment of butts, locks, etc., in the city. Nails by the pound at 4c, by the keg at $2.75, base paint at $1.35 to $2.10 a gal.

Stoves—a large assortment for cooking and heating with wood, oil or gasolene. A splendid assortment of McKees and other refrigerators and ice boxes.

Garden tools of all kinds, hoes, rakes, weeders, shovels, plows, etc.

New stock of filters and lawn mowers.

Ask to see our high-grade hand saws at $1.00—slightly rusted.

Very truly yours,

W. B. MAKINSON CO.

R. G. Widrig, Mgr.

EVERYTHING IN REGARD TO WOMEN IS PRINTED ON THIS

WOMAN'S PAGE

FOR THE EDIFICATION OF OUR MANY WOMAN SUBSCRIBERS

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE

IN PUBLISHING ARTICLES UNDER THIS HEAD IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT WE DO NOT ENDORSE EQUAL SUFFRAGE OF THE SEXES, BUT MERELY THAT THE TRIBUNE DESIRES TO COVER ALL FIELDS OF NEWS. THE COPY IS FURNISHED BY ADVOCATES OF WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

The "Grand Old Woman of Oregon" was the pround and affectionate title given to Mrs. Abigail Duniway, who died this week in her Portland home. Mrs. Duniway was a pioneer of the Pacific coast, and the early standard bearer of the Woman Suffrage movement. Alone she braved the traditions regarding "woman's sphere." She was largely instrumental in achieving the ballot for women in Idaho and lived to see the entire Pacific coast a republic and justice for women an accomplished fact in nearly one-half of the area of the United States. That the Golden West has gone forward ahead of the East and the South, is due largely to the splendid type of woman of whom Mrs. Duniway was one of the foremost in character and intelligence.

"A Cabinet Full of Suffragists" is how a lady described the sentiment in favor of woman suffrage among the President's official advisers. "Pure democratic principles practically promulgated was an illiterative phrase employed by another bright suffragist when President Wilson, Secretary McAdoo, Secretary Garrison and Secretary Tumulty announced pending their intentions to vote for the woman suffrage amendments now pending in their respective states. New Jersey submitted the question to the voters on October 19th, and was defeated. Massachusetts and Pennsylvania will vote on this same question November 2, 1915.

Even a fire may be an opportunity to advance woman suffrage. It requires, however, a mayor like Mayor Riddles, of Atlantic City, to turn the disaster to votes for women benefit. His property on the board walk at Atlantic City burned down recently. The rebuilding will begin later, but immediately the mayor erected a huge billboard and painted on it the notice: "The owner of this property is in favor of woman suffrage—Votes for Women. Think of your mother and then go to the polls on October 19, and vote to give women the ballot." The mayor must have had a pretty good mother that he believes in trusting women with the ballot. Did yours know enough to vote?. She knew enough to raise you.

A waffle wagon has been converted into a Votes for Women vehicle by the Philadelphia suffragists. It was a perfectly good wagon with ample space for suffrage leaflets and a fine height for suffrage speeches. So it was given a coat of yellow paint, decorated with gorgeous yellow banners, and in it the suffragists drove proudly up to the city hall to procure a license. A waffle wagon is a logical chariot of woman's freedom, since waffles and women are a natural domestic combination and the vote the recognized protection of American homes. All hail to the transformed conveyance! May it roll smoothly until November 2, when Pennsylvania voters will assure a victory for the enfranchised women.

The Lake Charles Press has been doing some tax roll investigation. It has made the same surprising discovery that the New Orleans assessment rolls disclosed. Upon investigation in New Orleans it was found that of the 25,000 tax payers in that city, 15,000 were women. Five thousand more women than men contributing to the revenues of the city government! A majority of tax-paying women controlled by a minority of tax-paying men! Will some one please reconcile this to our vaunted American principle of "No taxation without representation." But here is what the Lake Charles Press says: "A strong argument for woman suffrage is shown by the tax rolls of Lake Charles, which disclose the fact that approximately there are 598 men tax-payers and 538 women tax payers in Lake Charles. If women are permitted to vote on the question of levying all special taxes, is there any reason why they should not have a voice in the selection of the officers who spend all the tax money, general and special? Why should a thousand men who pay nothing but poll taxes be given a privilege that is denied to over five hundred women who contribute larger sums to the support of the government, city and state? Isn't it because women insist on economy in spending public funds and in hiring public officials, and upon the officials paying more attention to the interests of the people?

Well, who would have thought that mere man, with all his arrogance of sex and presumptuous traditions of woman's sphere would succumb to a suffrage street speaker! Yet that is what happened in New York. Miss Frances Joffee was delivering a suffrage speech on the street corner when there sauntered by Mr. Basil W. Rice, the president and general manager of the Philippine Cocoanut Industry Co. He was attracted by the lady's arguments and then by the lady herself. He promptly accepted the arguments, and then the lady accepted him. Now the fair orator can count on an audience of one at least every time she holds forth in a public speech. The wedding is scheduled for November, immediately after election. From a suffrage soap box to the matrimonial altar is a new route. The moral is plain. Membership in a suffrage club is the sure forerunner of a marriage certificate.

The National Farmers' Congress in convention in Omaha, Neb., endorsed woman suffrage and the Kentucky bill which provides for the establishment of a Form Woman's Bureau in the Department of Agriculture. The importance of womanhood in our rural communities and their value in the business of farming, dairying and other agricultural conditions deserves governmental recognition.

Progress of Prohibition Described in Verse

Maine was the first state to vote out liquor;
Kansas was next, but might have come quicker.
Then North Dakota fell into line,
And fair Oklahoma followed in time.
Georgia, Mississippi, and Tennessee, too;
North Carolina and West Virginia, loyal and true.
Then Old Virigia, the President's state,
Proved its proud titles to all that is great.
In year nineteen fourteen, the third of November,
Was a glorious day for all to remember.
Colorado, Arizona, came in on a run,
With Washington state and Oregon.
Alabama, redeemed, rises once more,
Casts out the base traffic from border to shore;
Arkansas, famed in travelers' story,
Steps in to share some of the glory.
Iowa, once cheated of its right,
Victorious in its second fight;
Then comes fair Idaho, land of the West,
With South Carolina taking its place with the rest.

Baltimore Sun.

The Black Maria

The repulsive looking, hearse-like van used for the conveyance of prisoners is universally known as the 'Black Maria." The term originated in America. When that country was filling with immgrants from England, a negress named Martha Lee kept a sailors' boarding house in Boston. She was a woman of Amazonian strength and, according to the authors of "More Anecdotes of Bench and Bar," helped the authorities to keep peace. Frequently the constables invoked her aid, and the saying "Send for Black Maria" came to mean "Send him to prison." The sailors returning to England frequently used the phrase, and so in the course of time the name of Maria Lee, shortened and altered to Black Maria, became the name of the prison van, and remains so to this day.—London Tidbits.

Statistics Can't Tell Half of the Good Accomplished

From a small struggling society doing its best to emphasize the value of the family home as superior to the best institution on earth for normal children, The Children's Home Society of Florida, has become Florida's greatest social force, its leading organization along charitable lines, and is today acknowledged by practically every newspaper, board of trade, society, lodge, church, Woman's Club, and by Floridians generally as Florida's greatest charity.

The Tribune has received a letter from Wm. H. Barber, president of the home, saying:

"We need money hardly right now, to help us continue our work—and we need good family homes for a lot of little homeless children—and want to ask you to ask your readers to help us, won't you?

"No other one thing has contributed as much to our past success as newspaper support and publicity, and we want to say the biggest kind of a Thank You for what most every newspaper in Florida has done for us, and then we want to beg of you (not for ourselves, but for Florida's little ones in need,) your sontinued support editorially and otherwise."

The Golden Rule Girls of St. Cloud neve rtire in their efforts to help the Children's Home, and their contributions have been large and continuous.

CLEANLINESS THE MASTER OVER DEATH

(Continued from page 9)

mining trades, these prepare the good ground.

The great weapon against bacteria is cleanliness. The mastery over premature death lies to a great measure in our own hands. Clean persons, clean cities, clean workshops and clean lives are the makers of public health. The United States Public Health Service and other sanitary bodies of this country are gradually bringing these facts home to the general public. In this way cleanliness is becoming more general, and the span of life in America is gradually being lengthened. All of which is largely due to the microscope.

TRY A TRIBUNE "WANT" AD.

BACK TO THE BIBLE

(By Charles F. Thwing, LL. D., President of Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio.)

RELIGION IN EDUCATION

I am not a Catholic; but I sympathize with the Catholic in his demand that education be made religious. And what is religion? Is it not to live in and for him, whom in all languages we call Supreme? Is it not to live for eternity in time, and for the universal in our little lot and place? Is it not to follow the wishes, to heed the intimations, and to obey the commands of God? Is it not to be so human that one approaches divineness? For it is declared that the perfect man is made in the divine image.

Such are some of the suggestions regarding the character of the religion which I believe should be taught in American schools and colleges. Such, too, is the religion which the Bible presents. It is the religion, sociological: "So we being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another." It is the religion personal: "What doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly and to love mercy and to walk humbly with thy God!"

In the representation and teaching of such a religion, broad without being thin, fundamental and essental, both Catholic and Jew and Protestant should agree and co-operate.

Business Meeting of Woman's Relief Corps

L. L. Mitchell W. R. C. met in regular session October 14, with President Jennie Kloos in the chair.

At roll call seven officers were found to be absent, but vacancies were filled from the floor.

Mrs. Martha. Miss Jennie Goodwin and Mary Kent were initiated and were welcomed into our order.

Chairman of relief committee reported eighty-three visits made on the sick and twelve dollars other than money.

Report from chairman of auditing committee was accepted.

The national pass word was given by the president.

An honorable discharge card was given Mrs. Ellen Bearrs, as she has moved to California and does not live near a corps.

A transfer card was precented by Mrs. Ella Ford from Fenton, Mch.

Our department presdent, Mrs. Agnes E. Livermore, and our department treasurer, Mrs. Fannie M. Furgason, gave very interesting talks on the work done at the national encampment at Washington, D. C., which made all present wish they had been there.

Forty-seven members and three visitors present.

Penny collection, 62 cents.

Flora Cox, P. C.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

Know Your Own Back Lot

Do you, denizens of the suburb, know your own countryside? In that patch of woods back of your home there are wonders beyond compare—wild things that would be neighborly if you'd let them, flowers that are growing as nature planned them, and that are quite as beautiful as any so carefully tended in the greenhouses of your wealthy neighbor across the street.

Go to a near-by woodland (better still if it's a bit swampy) some twilight soon, and listen to the evening songs of the feathered folk. You don't know what music you may have without price until you've done this. Explore some of the little streams that meander through meadow and wood. Learn to name the birds and the flowers, classify the rocks and the soils—and look up to the stars now and then.

See America first? Surely, that's a fine determination. But see your own country even before you do see the rest of the United States.—The Country-side Magazine.

A CERTIFIED SONGSTER

Prima Donna—I have here a certificate from a doctor to the effect that I can't sing tonight.

Manager—Why go to all the trouble? I'll give you a certificate that you never could sing.—Tit Bits.

Mrs. Shrewd-shopper Knows

She Can Save Money Here Without Sacrificing Quality. It Makes Us Happy to See Her Enter the the Store, For We Couldn't Expect to Hold Her Valued Patronage

If Quality, Price and Service Were Not Right

SPECIAL

Saturday Only

7 cans Milk 25c

G. A. BLEECH

Pennsylvania Ave., between 10th and 11th streets. Phone 12

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When you want the best in perfumes call and see the Vogue line. Not the cheapest but the best.

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TWENTY DOLLARS GIVEN AWAY!

FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, THE

THE CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE OF FLORIDA

KISSIMMEE, FLA., OFFERS

Its $90 Combined Scholarship for $70

Payable $10 Per Month. **10% Discount For Cash**

Birds Fly Fifteen Thousand Miles

Bird migration has always been and is yet a thing of much mystery. Let the man who has never felt the thrill of this mystery take his Atlas and turn to a map of the Western Hemisphere. Let him locate the Arctic Islands north of North America, say 75 degrees north latitude, and with his pencil drow from there a line down along the coast of Labrador, across to Newfoundland and down to Nova Scotia, then across the Atlantic to the Lesser Antilles in the West Indies, from there to Brazil and across Argentina, and finally halt his pencil in Patagonia.

He will have traced then what is said to be the southward migration of the American golden plover. But let him continue the course across the Pacific, northward up the coast, then across Central America and up the Mississippi Valley; through Central Canada and back to the northern islands. He will then have mapped what naturalists have given as the yearly itinerary of this wonderful bird—a journey of some fifteen thousand miles.

Very many of the little pilgrims that start for the South never reach it. Not the least of the dangers en route is the encountering of the dazzling electric lights, tall buildings, telephone and telegraph wires, and other obstructions in the cities, especially on cloudy nights when the flight is low. At such times the morning reveals the tragedies of the night, when little bruised bodies lying here and there in the streets tell of the havoc wrought.

Terrible sufferers in this respect are the warblers. Also countless thousands of migrating birds have perished miserably by being blown out to sea by adverse gales and blizzards and unusually severe snow storms have claimed unnumbered victims.—Outing.

PEOPLE ARE DECEIVED ABOUT FISH LAWS

(Continued from page 9)

they had to pay $2.75 in addition to the regular tax. Fishermen selling to wagons are not considered dealers but the wagonmen who sell direct to the consumers are and will have to pay the regular retail dealer's license.

The license tax required on the boat is small comparatively, boats under 16 feet long and under four foot beam, having to pay $1. Of course, those owning larger boats are able to catch more fish and make more money and are required to pay more taxes.

Aliens and non-residents are required to pay an additional tax. If they wish to be exempt, then they should become citizens of the state of Florida in order that they may enjoy the same privileges as citizens. This was provided for in the old law.

Five cents will be charged for a boat license tag which is to be attached to the boat in addition to the charge for license. This shows the year for which each boat is licensed to do business.

Every boat is entitled to fish one net and if an additional net is carried, then an excess net license will have to be procured which will only cost one dollar and no fee charges for issuing same.

The penalty for a violation of this law makes it a crime and not a misdemeanor. Violators will not be tried before a justice of the peace but must go before the circuit court for trial. This means that the cost of trial will be considerable besides other expense a violator would be put to.

Considerable has been said about the power given the officers that are to enforce this law. They have had this same power for the past two years to enforce the oyster laws and nothing has been said about it. If you will look into the other laws of the state you will find that sheriffs and their deputies have the right of search and also to arrest without warrant for certain offenses. You will also see that the law provides that they may arm themselves in order to carry out the provisions of the laws.

Considerable comment has been made regarding the arming of the patrol boat "Roamer." These guns were placed on the "Roamer" by the United States government and did not cost the state of Florida one cent. The Coast Guard Service also assured me of their hearty support. I deem it necessary, on account of many threats against my life, and also threats to destroy the steamer, to properly arm her. I have sworn affidavits to this effect. Maryland, Virginia, Louisiana and several other states have all of their boats properly armed for the protection of their fish and oyster industries. Why not Florida?

I understand certain slick politicians are already grooming themselves or some of their creatures for public office and expect to ride in on their opposition to the fish law. They will be sadly disappointed when the votes are counted for law-abiding fishermen are greatly in the majority.

Respectfully,

T. R. Hodges,

State Shell Fish Commissioner.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

Cartridges Captured in War with Spain Distributed as Souvenirs

Francis Bannerman Speaks to Large Audience in Presbyterian Church, Cornwall-on-Hudson

Germany Sold to Spanish Government For Use Against the U. S.

(Continued From Last Week.)

Our traveler relates that last summer, going from London to Belfast, he arrived at the steamer at near midnight; he was shown to a couch in the dining room, which was to be his bed for the night. Feeling that he was being imposed upon, as his ticket entitled him to a bed in a stateroom, and not a couch in a diningroom filled with British tourists commencing to feed, he returned to the chief steward and made his complaint. But the steward declined to make any change. Perhaps another case of the "itching palm." Stepping aside for a moment to consider, he was approached by a jolly, good-natured Irishman, who had overheard his talk with the steward. "Sir," said he, "I am in the same boat with yourself." Our traveler laughed at the Irish bull, for certainly they were on the same steamer. The Irishman saw the joke, and alughed heartily as he said, "I mean that I am in the same fix as yourself. They have given me a couch in the dining room for a bed." "Well, what can we do to better ourselves?" Clapping his hands at the thought, the Irishman laughingly said, "I'll tell you what we'l do. Let us go down to our dining room bed and undress, and you'll see how quickly the ladies and gentlemen will leave the room," and then he added, "We'll lie long in the morning so that they can not use the dining room for breakfast." But the steward overhmeard Sir Patrick's plan and gave both a stateroom.

Whenever a revolutionary war breaks out in any part of the world, newspaper and magazine writers, drawing on their imagination, set it down as a fact "that Bannerman of New York has furnished the war material.' They find ready sale for their work from publishers, who are willing to pay for a good story, even if it is fiction, and who, if they would only telephone or write us, would be set right as to the truth.

Filibusters and South or Central American would-be presidents know to the contrary, that our goods are not sold to any one who comes along with the price.

Some time ago a party came to us and desired to purchase a large lot of military cartridges. The price we named was satisfactory, and the sale was almost made, when, arranging for delivery, he requested the privilege of using our island to repack the cartridges into nail kegs. We immediately said "No, sir." Then he said, "Canl use your warehouse in Brooklyn?" "No, sir. We will not sell you the cartridges. You have not money enough to induce us to break the law."

It transpired afterward that he had no trouble in buying cartridges, getting a firm to pack them in special boxes, enclosing the boves in cement barrels, surrouded with excelsior and loose cement, all duly labeled "Hoffman's Cement."

When he attempted to ship his so-called cement, Uncle Sam's secret service men were on the job, and arrested both him and the cement. The firm who sold and packed the cartridges had to confess in the U. S. Court that they were law breakers, and the judges fined them a sum greater than that which they had received for the cartridges. Talking with one of the secret service officers, he informed us that while the filibuster was up-stairs in our office, negotiating, one of his officers was downstairs waiting for him. "We knew you would not sell to him." When Marshal Henkel offered the seized cartridges and cement at auction, we became the purchasers. The cement we used in building our island storehouse, and the cartridges were sold to the president of Santo Domingo.

During the Japanese-Russian war I made a trip to Japan and China to try and sell military goods to the Japs or to some of the seven Chinese viceroys, no two provinces being armed alike. On the voyage across the Pacific by Canadian-Pacific steamer, my room steward, a Chinaman of about thirty-five, made free to put me through a regular catechism, such as "Wha your name?" "Where you from" "How old you?" "What your business" "Married?" "Any femelly?" "Boys or girls?"

When I told him I had three boys he smiled approvingly, "Ah."

After he got through it was my turn to put the questions, which brought out that he lived at Kowton near Hong Kong, was married and had a family of three girls. Had been a waiter on the steamer for nine years. Wishing to know what he as a Chinaman thought of missioners (a large number of whom were on board) I said: "What do you thnk of missionaries?" He answered my question from the standpoint of the tips he got from them. "Not velly good: velly poor; only one, two dollars." Then I knew how much I was expected to give.

While my river steamer was at Kin Kiang, on the Yangtse, I saw a Chinese skipper preparing to start on a voyage. A boy stood on the bow of the junk beating a gong, while the captain was on the stern in order to scare away the evil spirits. I thought the boy ought to have the captain's job.

My agent in Shanghai laughed when he read my circular wherein I described the Mauser rifles I had for sale, and stated therein that they were captured from the Spanish. No Chinaman would ever think of buying such an unlucky gun.

Asking an Englishman, "What do you say when you wish to thank a Chinaman for any service he has done you?" he looked at me in astonishment as he answered, "No one ever thanks a Chinaman."

While the Japanese-Russian war was in progress, a hurried trip was made to the Orient in order to try and dispose of some of an immense stock of military goods. On arrival, and after passing the Yokohoma customs, wishing to get quickly to business I asked the hotel runner what I should say to the Japanese rickshaw man in order to have him take me to my agent's place of business. He surprised me by saying, "Tell him No. 21." I was about to remonstrate that the address was insufficient, but remembering that this was his busy day I called one of the baby carriages, gave the rickshaw man the number, and was trundled right at my agent's door. I then asked the rickshaw man the reason. He informed me that all foreigners lived in districts set apart by the Japanese government, which was divided into squares, and known by number to all Japanese.

And yet when the Japanese come to the foreigner's country, they demand the privilege of residing where they please.

New York City has a number of quick-witted auctioneers, none more so than the late John H. Draper. At a government sale of condemned light house property a speculator who had three times taken advantage of the bankruptcy law, was standing on an old steam boiler and thought he would have some fun with the auctioneer, so he called out: "Say, John, is this boiler sound?" Quick as a flash, Draper replied, "Yes, when you get off it."

At another time at an insurance sale of damage cargo Mr. Draper conducted a sale for one set of owners and the late Daniel Burdett for others. When Mr Draper got through his sale he informed the buyers that Mr. Burdett was waiting for them to attend his sale. As the crowd gathered around Mr. Burdette, Mr. Draper called out "Oh, Daniel, can I bid?" "Oh yes!" said Mr. Burdette. "Then," said Mr. Draper, "I'll bid you good morning."

So, following Mr. Draper's action, I will bid you good evening.

The End.

Latest Frank Story

The latest Frank lynching story is printed in the Augusta Chronicle, said to have come directly to a mob. According to the story, after Frank had been tortured and still refused to confess, a vote of the lynchers was taken. All but four of the mob voted to take him back to prison. The four who held out for lynching him took Frank away from the rest of the mob and executed their designs, regardless of the vote of the entire party.

This may or may not be true. It is easy to believe almost anything about the transaction and the men who took part in it. At any rate, it is something new in the case and may point the way to the discovery of the truth—which has never yet come out.

The Ingredients Of a Knocker

After God had fashioned the rattlesnake, the toad and the vampire, He had some awful "substance" left, with which He made the "knocker." A knocker is a two-legged animal with a cork-screw soul, a water-sogged brain and a combination backbone made of jelly and glue. Where other people have hearts, he has a tumor of rotten principles. When the knocker comes down the street, honest men turn their backs, and the devil shuts the gates of hell to keep him out. No man has the right to knock as long as there is a pool of water deep enough to drown his body in or a rope to hang his carcass with. Judas Iscariot was a gentleman compared to a knocker, for, after betraying his Master he had enough character to hang himself, and a knocker has not.—Salt Lake Times.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

It's Grit and Grind That Gets You There

"R. R. Jester," in the Railway Journal, has the following to say about Frank P. Eyman, recently chosen president of the Traffic Club of Chicago:

"Most men have a history that is peculiarly their own. Yet when we come to look back over the past of most of them, we find that they started with small beginnings, got on the stage young, and others helped to shift the scenes. In referring to the history Frank P. Eyman, the new president of the Traffic Club of Chicago, I am not going to tell all he has done, nor even all the good things he did and will not dwell on anything he might have done had he acted differently.

"Mr. Eyman's life has been full of events—most of which were good. His career in railway service is one which should inspire any young man starting out in life, and one that any of us could refer to if it were our own.

"After serving a brief period on the Baltimore & Ohio, Mr. Eyman went west and took service with the Denver & Rio Grande as clerk to the general manager and later as local freight agent. After four years of strenuous western life he drifted east and took service with the Chicago & Northwestern as telegraph operator. That road has not been without his services from that day to this, but he is now on the official roster as assistant freight traffic manager.

"It is needless to state that this position was not gained without a series of promotions and lots of good, hard work. They say he is fond of work and enjoys reading the rulings of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

"The Traffic Club of Chicago does itself honor in choosing such a worthy and loyal worker at its head. In fact, the club has never made a mistake yet in getting good men as its executive head:"

SUCCESSFUL

"Has Perry ever done anything to add to the gayety of nations?"

"Yes, he tries to speak French, German and Italian when he is in those countries."—Harper's Bazaar.

AFER THE REFRESHMENTS

"Ah, say, Miss Mandy, am yo' program full?"

"Lordee, no, Mr. Lumley. It takes mo' 'an a san'wich an' two olives to fill mah program."—The Coyote.

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